

**BECAUSE I WAS EXCLUDED OUT OF THE
CLASS TRANSFER, I DECIDED TO STEAL
MY CLASSMATE'S LOVER**

- Volume 2 -

AUTHOR:

新双ロリス

[Translated by: Machine Sliced Bread]

CHAPTER 15

BARRIER

A magenta carpet embroidered with gold.

A carpet with a luxurious design as what you would expect from the royal palace's corridor, it's carved with strange sizes of footprints from both adult and children.

The carpet that can be called beauty by standards stepped on by the shoes is casually pasted with dirt and soil from the outside.

Some lower-class servant will clean it up later mostly.

There are two saints walking in there.

Stepping on the carpet, the saint—Niigaki Takeo begin to check the situation around.

He's currently walking as the representatives of the saint class.

This is because, earlier—a knight directly under the royal family went to the training grounds for the saints and told that two saints have to come to the reception room for a short talk.

From the high school student point of view, it's the so-called summoning.

Usually, it would be Torao Shigenobu who's the chairman and another person.

Sadly, Torao was attacked by an intense abdominal pain and he wasn't at the training ground at that time.

With that said, Niigaki was forced to take over Torao.

"It has it's perks in a sense"

Niigaki walks with an expression filled with nervousness.

Eighty percent of his consciousness is directed to his classmate walking next to him.

A disciplinary girl who's black hair is tied in a ponytail.

Long slit pupils narrows attractively and bangs that shine radiantly .

A healthy training wear that reminds him of the original world gym clothes.

The arms and legs peeking out gives a male high school fantasy a mass lump of sexual fantasies.

Looking at the classmate whose breast is the biggest among the girls sway around—
Niigaki sighs inside his mind.

—No matter how you look at her, she's really cute

For justice, for morals.

The righteous Kendo girl who protects the weak.

Her straight minded will is natural. Her grades and style are also excellent. On top of that, she's a beauty.

In addition to her naturally well-shaped face, her dignified behavior and rich expression, her laugh is also cute.

Niigaki isn't the only school boy who's healed by her smile.

“What's wrong, Niigaki? Is there anything on my face?”

In addition, her not noticing her own charm is also one of her moe points.

Though a female student who has the three requisites which is, clever, cute, and cool. If she realized it and boasted, the charm would wither.

Needless to say, Kanami's popularity is unlikely to decline.

“No, nothing.”

“Is that so? If you feel sick then say it immediately. You seem to be staggering since a while ago. Even I can use some simple healing magic—ah, but stamina can't be

recovered with it, right”

Staggering, Niigaki made a wry smile when he heard that word.

He’s not walking staggered because he’s tired nor drowsy.

Keeping a strange distance where their shoulders touch and not, he occasionally comes close pretending it’s a coincidence.

Casually—or rather, unconsciously, it’s been avoided at the brink of touching.

When he gathered his courage and reach out for her hand, her hand would be withdrawn at the exact timing and that also didn’t come true.

Her question just now is her half-noticing his trivial acts.

If it’s another high school girl they’d say, ‘don’t misunderstand’ or something provocative.

Inugami Kanami is the other party you would want to notice.

Embarrassed, he can’t show such a disgraceful appearance.

“I can use healing magic myself so I’ll be fine, So don’t worry”

All he could do is to be blunt and pretend that it’s nothing to mind about.



“Excuse me”

Entering the reception room, a strange sense of unease tortured Niigaki’s body.

A discomfort from an unpleasant chill, like his clothes were torn from behind.

Kanami seems to have felt the same thing and she covered her breast area unpleasantly.

“Somehow, I feel like my underwear was just taken off”

“.....”

Niigaki strongly insisted in his heart that he doesn't need to make a tsukkomi.
That's better.

Do you have such experience? Niigaki looks at Kanami with doubtful eyes.

Her breasts, her firmly tight waist, Kanami's just wrapped in a piece of clothing.
Just imagining it, standing upright becomes hard.

He deluded about Kanami's unhealthy appearance.
The door was opened from the other side and made noise.

“.....”

A beautiful woman appeared behind the door protected by several imperial knights.
A beautiful woman with a western style face and a thin blonde hair stretching to her waist.

Her sea-like eyes and red lips were very charming.
The mole under her chin brings the presence of her lips in and it's very erotic.

Contrary to her fascinating appearance, her body is wrapped in a bright red dress, it's not flattery if you call it surprisingly glamorous.

She naturally has an adult body compared to the women usually seen at town but, she doesn't have that much suggestiveness compared to an overseas sexy actress.

Rather, the mole in her jaw might be much more erotic than her chest and waist.
Niigaki thought of her as unusual as it's not her genital nor her limbs that are sexy.

“...Her ears seems long”

Kanami speaks up and Niigaki's gaze goes naturally to the ears of the woman in red

dress.

True, it seems that her ears are long.

He remembered a rare card with a high defense that came out in a certain TCG he was hooked during elementary days.

‘If I recall, this is what they call elf?’¹

“Actually, my husband—the King usually comes in here but unfortunately, he’s not feeling well”

A person calling the king her husband.

Then this means that she’s the Queen of this country.

Niigaki and Kanami straightened their posture facing the queen.

But, the queen only said that far and she quietly shut her mouth.

“The queen’s body isn’t that strong as well. I will be the one to speak from now on”

A minister with good build stepped forward and looked at Niigaki and Kanami.

Niigaki didn’t miss his eyes that shook only for a moment.

By the way, this minister is on the faction who regards Kirishima Ran’s skill as danger. In addition, he’s quite a womanizer. It’s not exaggeration to say that all of the maids in the building have already been touched by him.

Niigaki felt displeasure from those eyes of the minister reflecting Kanami in her training attire.

But, Kanami herself is taking a dignified posture.

Is she not noticing his glance?

Or she’s used to that kind of eyes?

Niigaki would hate it if it’s the later.

“What is there to talk about?”

“It’s not such a big deal. As the queen says, the king’s physical condition isn’t very well. We would like you to depart as soon as possible. What is the current situation of the saints”

Niigaki tried to open his mouth but one of the knight run up to the minister and began to whisper.

Turning his gaze over them from time to time, he pointed at the parchment and nodded.

“...There seems to be no problem in the use of spirit magic. The treatment of fighting spirit—individual differences are remarkable?”

In terms of magic, because they have individual skills, the speed of learning is strangely fast.

But, physically— As for the combat technique which uses the applied technology of using qi, there are a lot of stains who haven’t gotten used to it yet.

By the way, Kanami and Niigaki have cleared the use of spirit magic and releasing fighting spirit without problems.

Basically, their adaptability to the environment and the ability to learn new matter is high.

In contrary, a prime example for the students who are late to acquire fighting spirit, Torao Shigenobu would be listed first.

Torao Shigenobu who has a tiger-fication skill and Ryusaki Tsubasa who gained the dragon-fication skill use extraordinary stamina when using their skills.

Fighting spirit is something like a substitute for the body.

Pushing out the gap of the body with magic, hardening, and wearing outside of the body as a second one.

When running, jumping, hitting someone.

The fighting spirit helps the muscles in combat.

It's possible to keep your stamina consumption to the limit.

And it seems that it's somewhat incompatible with the skill specialized in hand-combat like Torao and Ryuzaki.

"Since there's someone with reinforced recovery in the saints, they won't be annihilated but—"

The minister stops speaking then cleared his throat to gloss it over.

"Well, the existence of the saints are considerable assets of this country—that's a major fact. We don't intend to send you to overthrow the Maou in a half-hearted state"

"We're unworthy of those words"

Though his attitude is respectful, Niigaki is feeling slightly out of place from the behavior of the minister.

If you think about the King's condition being not good, they would look in respect of being worried.

What was he trying to say before the atmosphere have changed?

—Annihilation. 'I'm sure that I heard him say that'

Is it estimated that they would be failing to overthrow the demon lord's army from the start?

Or is something bad going on without Niigaki and others knowing.

He had several doubts. Niigaki isn't so foolish to speak about such question in that place.

Niigaki switched his head by throwing his doubt to the whirlpool of thought that won't be answered.

“Is that all?”

“Oh, I would be—”

“———”

The elf queen raised her hands to stop the minister from speaking./

“Let me ask one thing”

An adorable voice like a bell dyes the reception room with a spring scenery.

The elf queen who have a mole under her mouth slowly rolled her long eyelashes and drew a thin arc with her mouth.

A glimpse of her sapphire eyes captured Niigaki Takeo.

Trembling for a moment, Niigaki retreated half-step.

“Are all the saints healthy? I think it’s the best for the young ones should get along and help each other out. When the relationship breaks, trust weakens as well, you’ll lose vigor. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes, that’s right”

Feeling strong distrust as if his mind is being peeked at, Niigaki looked down instinctively.

Help each other. Trust. Everyone’s healthy.

As if he’s being blamed for chasing out a certain someone.

Then strongly pressing that the fact never happened.

For Niigaki, it’s a fact that he’s somewhat relieved.

Niigaki wasn’t able to notice the change in Kanami’s face who stare at him with her mouth bent down on the corner in displeasure.

Unable to tolerate the feeling of his head being peeped through, Niigaki instinctively used his skill of creating an absolute defensive wall.

If the strange sensation is magic or something that actually invade inside Niigaki, he can completely deflect it with his skill. Or that should be the case.

“...Ah?”

“My my. Even though you look cool, that was surprisingly fast. But, you can’t do that”

A red tongue peeps from her ruby lips, the Queen elf closes her eyes sweetly.

Looking at her reaction, Niigaki clicked his tongue in his mind.

He came up with the reason why he felt doubt earlier.

Niigaki with an absolute defense wall and Kanami with her infinite cutting.

The two posses a terrific spec that can annihilate the both offensive yet incompetent knights alone.

It would be strange if the queen of the country appears in the reception room without preparing anything against the two people who are uncertain whether they can be trusted or not.

That’s the discomfort Niigaki felt when he first came to the room.

That feeling of his clothes being taken off was indication of his skill being taken off.

Entering this room, Niigaki Takeo and Inugami Kanami has been degraded to just a high school student who can use basic spirit magic and combat.

“...Inugami-san. Could you try to hit my shoulder for a bit?”

“Hm? I don’t mind but...”

Kanami lifted her sword from the sheath then hit Niigaki’s shoulder with the tip.

Normally, it’s an action regarded as an attack to Niigaki and the same pain should be reflected on Kanami’s shoulder.

“As expected, it’s not deflecting”

When it comes to the training ground or bedrooms he should be able to use his skill without difficulty.

Torao's skill can be used also when he entered Kanami's room.

He's using his skill on the training grounds everyday without doubt.

No, rather, it's his first time to experience this.

Looking around his surroundings doubtfully, the Queen elf smiled sweetly.

"Don't be so impatient. It's not something mysterious. The royal family has set up advanced barriers to seal unique magic skills in various places"

Various places—it seems that it's not the whole thing

However, it's something natural.

If there's no restriction on using skills on the place where the royal family lives, then; The saints would be trapped in a place like prison and be forced to live a life with minimum necessity and common sense forced on them.

With them being able to live how they want, it's probably troublesome for them to put barriers on places where it would be troublesome if they use skills.

Then, it would be better to give a tool to repel the skills from the start.

Well, something that convenient won't be lying around.

"—Therefore, don't be arrogant even if you make a mistake"

"I'll bear that in mind"

At the end of her speech, the queen, accompanied by a few servants disappeared on the other side of the door.

The gaze from the knights standing silently were painful.

Niigaki feels like he's being looked down on.

Were they called this time with that intention?

Though they're saints that match a thousand, they can't be conceited under the royal palace.

—I'm really glad Torao wasn't there.

It was better for Niigaki himself to feel that experience.

Even if you hear it through words, you won't know the actual feeling of being unable to use your skills.

—I might not be liked by God. If you're arrogant and conceited, you won't get what you want.

Combing his hair, Niigaki sent Kanami a glance.

In a world where there's no entertainment, there's nothing more pleasurable than admiring women.

Ejaculating on the underwear of the person you desire is enough for once.

'Next—I'd like to make Inugami Kanami herself to become my thing'

Wiping off the unpleasant gaze of the knights, his beloved enters his sight.

Kanami's beauty purifies evil thoughts.

A black haired disciplinary girl who doesn't know any defilement.

He'd like to see where this female student fall into lust first more than everyone.

Leaving the reception room, Niigaki tries to put his hand on Kanami's shoulder quietly.

Once again, instead of casually touching her, his hand never reached Kanami.

CHAPTER 16

THE DISCIPLINARY COMMITTEE'S FACE AT NIGHT

Niigaki Takeo and Inugami Kanami walked along the palace's hallway while keeping a distance where their shoulders won't touch by coincidence nor by intention.

By the way, as for their skills, both Niigaki and Kanami have confirmed that they can use it when they left the reception room.

It didn't mean that they had their skills taken away from then as soon as they enter the reception room.

"Still, the problem is how do we explain this to everyone"

Niigaki grumbles while combing his bangs.

It's easy to talk about it.

The skills given to the saints aren't something that can be used anywhere.

Therefore, if you overestimate your skills, you'll trip your feet in an unexpected situation.

In short, it means you should know your position.

But, would the students understand what that means?

For example, Niigaki talk about the message to Torao right now.

He might have an arrogant idea of testing it and making an unnecessary behavior.

The atmosphere of this class has changed bit by bit after coming to this world.

Niigaki and Kanami were also endowed with skill yet they had enough environmental adaptability.

The other one given a hand-combat strengthening skill along with Torao, the one from the former otaku group, Ryuzaki Tsubasa.

From Niigaki's perspective, he's gotten quite cocky recently.

On the contrary, those with conservative skills have their personality changed dramatically because of the environment, Nekoyama Misuzu.

She's originally a cheerful student among the girls.

Misuzu now is rarely seen getting along with anyone else but girls.¹

What the person herself thinks is different.

Nekoyama Misuzu who has always been surrounded by boys, is now loyal to one school boy(It's unknown who it is however)

Basically, Niigaki is an egoistic person.

In a situation where someone should be sacrificed, he'll absolutely fan another and make it a target.

If someone's facing a barrage of attacks, he'll hide himself in the bushes.

Niigaki doesn't admit it himself but he's quite egoistic.

He's worrying about how he should speak about the contents of the conversation in the reception room this time.

If it's Torao who acts like a gentle honor student, even if it's his own fault, he'll definitely talk about it.

But, Niigaki doesn't have the intend to accept the duty of being the sacrifice.

—I'd rather seduce Kanami and run away from the royal palace.

Staring at Kanami's breasts swaying on top of her training wear, Niigaki's mouth twisted weirdly.

He never get tired watching these breasts.

When his vulgar eyes turned to the projecting twin hills, Kanami turned her face his way.

"By the way..."

"..... ! ! ? ?"

“What’s wrong?”

“No, nothin”

Kanami tilts her head looking at the suspicious Niigaki.

But, Kanami’s not interested in Niigaki in particular so she doesn’t mind it.

“Still, why did Niigaki chose me as the girl’s representative?”

She mutters the doubt she’s been wondering before.

“Anything strange with it?”

“If choosing among the men and women from the class, I think that the class representative—Sadogashima is much more appropriate”

Sadogashima Sayaka?

It’s the meek black haired literary girl.

Immediately after the class transfer, she’s one of the girls crying down and was shouted at by Mikoshiba who’s a delinquent.

Kanami is right, normally, you would address Sadogashima.

The vice rep, Jougaoka Reika doesn’t work alone.

He recalls the Ojou-sama with ringlet curls laughing OHOHOHOOH covering her mouth with a fan.

Although she’s the typical selfish ojou-sama trait, she has the best adaptability in the class on other world.

Well, Jougaoka and Mikoshiba are irrelevant now.

Let’s go back to the topic.

Why was Sadogashima not called but instead Kanami in this situation?

The reason is simple.

Niigaki who's shy on strange parts can't create a conversation beyond necessary with Kanami.

It's common for them to not speak a word for nearly a week.

Especially when it's only the two of them talking one-on-one.

'Be alone with Kanami and create a good atmosphere.'

If Kanami becomes conscious even a bit—it would be a good result for Niigaki's strategy.

Looking at it realistically, it's unlikely for Kanami's feelings to turn to Niigaki even if the heaven and earth turned around.

"Inugami-san, you're quite reliant so I can trust you"

"Hmm, Otagawa did that kind of evaluation before"

Otagawa too, he's someone unrelated with now.

"...Oh, him"

His glance is always so gloomy.

'If I recall, Otagawa also likes Kanami' He heard it from Megane.

It's still fresh from his memory when Megane who made fun got angry.

Speaking of which, Kanami's panties were hidden in his room.

The panty of the girl he liked was left on his room unknown to him.

Furthermore, that underwear was stained by someone's semen.

If you have a normal state, it's something intolerable

"That pervert"

“Say something?”

Kanami asks and Niigaki shook his head in denial.

The talk about Kanami’s underwear being stolen by someone isn’t even a rumor among girls and even boys.

Kanami mostly hid the fact.

A person who knows about a story that didn’t go public is involved in the case.

Therefore, if Niigaki shows that he has knowledge of it, it’s inevitable for eyes of doubt to turn on him.

He should take care and behave himself.



“—Then, I met the Queen and the minister today”

“Oh. ...Ah, it feels good there”

While having the disciplinary girl serve his penis, Kirishima Ran gathers in formation about the current state of the saints.

A faction—who’s familiar with the dangers—and wants Ran’s ability—picked him up and doesn’t let information flow to him.

In this past few days, Ran is basically staying on a special training area underground the royal palace (Guessing from the equipment in there, it’s most likely an SM play location)and he’s learning how to use basic magic called spirit magic and how to put on fighting spirit.

As of educating a royal family’s illegitimate child or something, Ran’s relationship on the outside world is completely isolated.

IN a dark place, he’s surrounded by dozens of male guards.

To be honest, it’s hard to breathe.

Several low-servant(A slave) came couple of times but it didn't heal him that much.
'It's rude to say this. To be honest, I don't feel any fragment of charm from them.'

What are they being used for?

Of course, it's to practice his Retainer Training.

Ran's Retainer training and Misuzu's reinforced recovery. Kanami's Overkill Critical seem to be something called unique magic in this world.

The summoning magic that was used to transfer Ran in here was also a kind of unique magic.

By the way, the knowledge in this area seems to be content of the first training the Saints have received.

While bragging to Kanami with a triumphant face, he showed a half-worried face.

He can't forget the expression at that time.

He almost awakened to being a masochist.

The late saint, it's unavoidable for him to lack some knowledge.

His existence is an exception too.

There's only one knowledge Kanami and Misuzu doesn't know but Ran was taught about.

—Who would've thought Retainer Training can be released

Ran's unique magic, Retainer training actually has a pair of same skill.

It's name is Retainer Alteration (Crazy Sexual)

It's a women-only skill capable of enslaving men.

It's originally a skill that should be given to one of the saints.

Facing strong repulsion from the other faction from the one protecting Ran, in the end,

it was shelved.

But why did Retainer Training remain?

For some reason, did this faction presume that the Retainer skill is more than necessary?

When he asked for more details about it, they show a 'it has nothing to do with you' face and he didn't know any further than that.

But at that time, he heard something interesting.

The fact that it's possible to release the Retainer Training put on someone.

Though it's only one stage, the sex slaves aren't turned retainers every practice.

Though a slave was used for experiment, they're not tens of people.

He went there and released them from being retainers.

The slave who was turned to a retainer using his skill at the end of the practice will be faced tomorrow.

By repeating that, he can practice his skills on three slaves over and over again.

Though, the slaves turned to retainer and released every day isn't the problem.

The two classmates turned to retainers by Ran already has become a heavy load.

It's not something game-like where when you release them, they'd forget about them being turned to retainers.

Therefore, the fact that Ran has enslaved Kanami and Misuzu isn't lost.

"They say you get stabbed if you do badly. I have to be careful"

What would happen if you thrust away a woman who have completely fallen? There's no need to think about it.

But, actually, it seems rare for them to 『completely fall』 in one or two stages.

“...Ran. Are you not feeling well?”

Staring in the blank space, Ran's been recalling at the training and common sense lesson these past few days.

Suddenly, a familiar voice is heard around his waist.

“Nothing's wrong, why?”

“No, Ran's penis just went limp. ...Even though I've been licking it all this time”

At the end of Kanami's lonely glance is the penis facing downward like a child.

It's because he had a lot of unnecessary thoughts.

Getting soft in front of a girl who's serving your penis is something men must not do.

“Was the stimulation less than usual?”

“No, I'm the one who asked you to lick only with your tongue. You can just continue and it'll be fine”

Opening her glossy lips, her slender tongue peeps out of her face.

Blowing warm air to the tip of his penis, Kanami's tongue wrapped it up.

Her hand's fixed to his thigh, using her fingertips to create light touches.

The unenergetic penis reacts happily from her hand and tongue techniques.

Unable to endure the contact of the tongue intensely licking and the warmth caressing near the testicles, Ran's penis is erect like usual.

“Fufu, it got big”

“Thanks to you”

Caressing his waist to his thighs, Kanami's tongue strokes the trunk of his penis.

The tongue that's always been attacking the tip creeps on the stem and continues to twine with the testicles.

If you talk about the stimulation of the tongue alone, to be honest, it's not very pleasant.

Instead of using the tongue to stimulate, Kanami using her mouth to give a lot of fellatio feels pleasant to her partner.

But, that's good enough this time.

'I don't think of ejaculating from anything but a fellatio tonight'

Reaching out for Kanami's cheeks, he caresses the cheeks of the woman serving him. Then he turned his arm to the back of her head, pulled her cute hair tie and carefully removed it.

Her splendid ponytail was untied and her beautiful black hair flowed smoothly. The hair ends brushed Ran's thighs and his waist instinctively raised from that contact.

While he pats Kanami's head, her face turned his way. Kanami looks up at Ran while sticking out her tongue. Writhing at her appearance of tilting her head, Ran put his hand on Kanami's uniform.

"Hmm, should I take this off?"

"No, we won't be having real sex yet though. I just want to see Kanami's breasts"

Kanami's cheeks dyed happily from those words. Releasing her tongue from Ran's penis, Kanami happily took off her uniform.

Her arms have sunburn marks left. Wrapping Kanami's well-shaped breasts is this world's bra—a shiny demon material.

Taking it off quickly without feeling embarrassed, Kanami raised her underboobs and brings out her splendid twin hills.

Kanami's healthy breasts sticks out.

The arms lifting her breasts are sunburnt yet her breasts aren't, it's strangely alluring.

Feeling Kanami's divine breasts, Ran didn't hold back and buried his face to her chest. Soft and elastic, it smells good.

"...Kanami"

"What is it, Ran?"

Wrapping the man she loves in her breasts has a different emotion, is it motherhood or lust?

Kanami sends Ran a loving look as she pat his head.

"I've got a request, could you listen to it?"

"Yeah, if it's Ran, I'll do anything"

Enjoying Kanami's breasts, Ran brings his mouth to Kanami's ears and bites her earlobe.

"I'd like some Paizuri"

"...? P-Paizuri?"

Making a blank face, the lovely disciplinary girl tilts her head.

It seems that Kanami didn't know the meaning of paizuri even though she owns such a fascinating breasts.

CHAPTER 17

WRAPPED IN HOPES AND DREAMS

In front of his classmate exposing her breasts, Ran begins to explain what the act called 『Paizuri』 is, in detail.

That said, Ran isn't that familiar with that play either.

Anyway, he explained that it's an act of shaking the breasts on Kanami's upper body with a violent shaking gesture that would lead his penis to climax.

The high school boy with his lower half exposed explains paizuri in front of his classmate who's upper body is exposed.

Ran wonders if he would be receiving a special and sublime play at this point.

“—With that said, I'd like Kanami to sandwich my dick in her tits”

By the way, this is the reason why he only asked for a fellatio tonight.

He ultimately want to do paizuri with Kanami.

For that sake, he wanted his penis to be as wet as possible without ejaculating.

It must be supreme to be placed in between her breasts wet with saliva.

“Hmm, so that kind of act exists too. Very well, let's try it”

Without showing an unpleasant face, Kanami used Ran's belly as pillow and lied down over him.

Kanami's breasts presses against his lower abdomen and her bud sticking out rubs against his belly.

“I-It's unexpectedly difficult”

Moving and massaging her breasts with her hand, she placed his penis in her cleavage.
Soft fat mass wraps the penis, unknown pleasure attacks Ran's waist.

The penis can feel Kanami's heartbeat.

Kanami's temperature is transmitted to the penis.

Warm. The pulse stimulates his penis gently without rest.

The penis wet with saliva touches her bare skin, it causes moderate friction.

"I-I'm moving"

"Uwaaa... Ah, auuu..."

The breast damp with sweat rubs the penis wet with saliva.

Different from her vagina, from the temperature and texture of her mouth, it bless
Ran's penis with love.

Kanami's big breast firmly envelops Ran's penis, swallowing it all.

"Uwaa... Ran's penis is so hot"

The heat of the penis twitching in her breasts is being transmitted to Kanami's bare
breasts.

It strongly feels that Ran's more aroused than doing this with hands or mouth.

Sandwiching the penis in between her chest, she can see Ran moaning from the
pleasure.

Tightening up his penis, a warm liquid leaked from the tip.

"Ran's penis is drooling, it looks like it's feeling good"

Every time Ran's penis leaks cowper fluid, the rubbing done by Kanami's breasts
grows stronger.

When the rubbing grows stronger, Kanami creates stronger pleasure.

“...This is surprisingly pleasant for me too”

Her pink colored nipples are pressed against Ran’s abdomen, Kanami rubs it seeking pleasure herself.

When the penis bounces happily in her chest, Kanami also feels happy.

There’s no mistaking that normal sex making the important places stick to each other is wonderful but this might be also good on itself.

“...K-Kanami”

“Hm, what?”

“Could you drip down your saliva?”

While his body trembles in pleasure, Ran speaks out while sighing.

Even Kanami who just discovered the act of of Paizuri just now, she can understand somehow what Ran intends to talk about.

Answering his appeal with a smile, Kanami dances her tongue around her mouth.

Responding to Ran’s expecting glance, Kanami lets out her tongue while making lewd sound as much as possible.

The saliva accumulated on her tongue draws a strong from the tip of her tongue to the depths of her breasts.

She then stroked her breasts and sends down the saliva to the place where the penis is stashed.

“Oh, it just twitched just now”

“Ah, yeah... Kanami’s saliva is warm”

Moving up and down in between her breasts, Ran’s penis leaks out pre-cum pleasantly. The penis wrapped in natural lotion of mixed pre-cum and saliva, wrapped by Kanami’s body temperature and stimulating rubbing, it’s reaching it’s limit too early.

His testicles tightens and leaks out pre-cum in response.

Loosening his body, Ran prepares to ejaculate.

“...C-Cumming”

“Fufu, not yet”

When he relaxed to give himself to the boundless pleasure, the base of his penis was tightened.

The penis who should've reached it's limit was sealed off by that stimulation.

“...Ah”

“I'd like to do this for a bit longer. I want to feel Ran's penis next to my hear for a bit more”

Kanami rubs Ran's penis while showing a melting face.

Her flushed cheeks clearly tells that she's incredibly aroused right now.

Looking at the eyes of the classmate happily dripping her saliva, Ran instinctively stretched his toes.

It seems that Kanami has gained pleasure from the act while serving him using her breasts.

But, Paizuri is different from sex.

It's basically an act to stimulate the man's genital and encourage ejaculation.,

Though she's aroused by the atmosphere and temperature, it's impossible for Kanami to be satisfied by just Paizuri.

“Wait, Kanami... I'll make you feel good too once we're done so let me cum first”

“Ran's penis... It's trembling, it looks like it's feeling good. I'll make you feel even better...”

The lovely classmate dyed with lust can't hear Ran's words at all.

Imprisoning his penis in between her breasts, she rubs the tip with her moist skin.

The ejaculation feeling tortures Ran again and again but he's not reaching the next step, the tremendous pleasure only remains on the depths of his waist.

Stretching his toes, bending aback, he's trying to escape the unbearable pleasure.

Unable to endure the endless pleasure, he just kept leaking out panting voices from his mouth.

"Ah...Kanami. Please, make me cum! If you do further than this, I'm already!"

"...Hm? You want to cum already?"

Loosening her alluring mouth, Kanami's natural lotion enters the abyss again.

The penis is given new temperature and he stretched his toes, unable to endure the pleasure.

"Very well. Let out a lot of semen"

"Uwaa... If you suddenly let loose...!"

Ran's penis bounced from the sudden liberation.

Along with the sensation of semen being squeezed out of his testicles, everything that's been accumulated has been released.

The white liquid accumulated in the abyss, Kanami's breast—a pure white torrent flowed out of her cleavage.

Kanami scooped the semen that flew cheerfully and carried it to her mouth without hesitation.

After tasting it in her fingertips, Kanami happily loosened her mouth.

"Your semen tonight is thicker. Also, you let out a lot..."

In analogy, it's a white water gun.

Thick white liquid gushes out vigorously from Kanami's cleavage.

Visually, that's a very arousing situation.

Sandwiched in between the cleavage of his classmate, being able to reach such a pleasant climax to this degree.

"...I'm really happy right now"

"Me too"

Swaying the breasts colored with white liquid, Kanami relaxed over Ran.

Then they hold hands and did a soft kiss.

They look at each other again.

"We're not done with this, right?"

Her soft hand holds his penis and the softened penis stood up immediately.

Of course, Ran doesn't think of ending his tryst with Kanami with just a Paizuri.

Caressing Kanami's head filled with expectations, Ran put his hand on Kanami's skirt.



"...But still, socks aren't taken off"

"It was very exciting when we did it in that look before"

Looking at the legs wrapped in black knee-socks, Ran hugs Kanami's body.

Ran once again got aroused when their bare sweaty skin intertwined.

The penis that's far from erection is being stroked by Kanami.

Ran sucks Kanami's breast that just served him like a baby.

Playing with the protruding nipple with his tongue, he fills his mouth with Kanami's breasts.

Though it's just a breast of a high school girl, it doesn't have any taste in particular. This tension and amorous touchy feeling might become a habit.

Kanami's nipple becomes harder as he suck it, it also trembles when touched. Pushing his face on her breasts, stroking his chest with her let down hair.

"Ran really loves breasts. Nekoyama-san would get jealous if this goes on you know?"
"It's fine. It didn't get sandwiched but I did eat Misuzu's breast too"

Or rather, Misuzu's size can't put his penis in between it.

"...Did you suck Nekoyama's breasts too?"
"Eh, ah...you see. I did"

Kanami glares at Ran with serious eyes.
By the way, Ran still keeps sucking on Kanami's breasts.

Rolling his tongue on Kanami's nipples, Ran looks up at Kanami's face.

"What was Nekoyama-san's breast taste like?"
"...Very delicious"

Apart from the size, Misuzu's breast isn't different from high school girls. The elasticity is impeccable, it's fluffy and smells sweet as well. The impression that it's delicious isn't a lie.

Or rather.

What kind of play is Kanami doing, asking his impressions about sucking Misuzu's breasts while having hers sucked.

Is this some kind of shame play?

"...Is mine delicious too?"

"Ah, yeah. Kanami's breasts is so delicious"

Saying this face to face makes one blush.

It's not Ran, the questioned who's blushing but Kanami, the one who asked.

Well, this reaction is inevitable.

When you're told that your breasts tastes good while it's being sucked, it's something.

Is the feeling swirling in Kanami's mind motherhood or lust?

Kanami who feels unbearably hot in her chest can't clearly tell which it is.

Anyway, that being said, in the situation where her own breasts is being sucked by Ran, it's embarrassing and arousing at the same time.

"...Ran, suck it stronger"

"You sure?"

"It's fine, it doesn't hurt"

Actually, it might hurt.

But, such small pain can't be felt by Kanami at all.

Instead of pain, it's hot.

It's more pleasant than hot.

Her beloved classmate is sucking up her prided breasts. This might become habit.

Both stretched out their hands to each other's back.

Ran's hand is stroking Kanami's back strongly, Kanami's fingertips touches Ran's waist smoothly.

Caressing the erect penis passionately and strongly, she pinched it between her thighs.
Ran slowly pushes her beloved man's penis to her slit while he sucks her breasts.
A melting hot sensation attacks Kanami's important part.
Panting from that sensation, Kanami embraced Ran's body strongly.

"Today, should we do it while sucking breasts?"

Ran licks up Kanami's nipple then tries to get away his lips for a moment.
The wind hits the wet nipple and she shivered.

"I'll be fine. Let's have it easy for Kanami"

"I'm fine with this. Here, you don't need to hold back."

Ran's penis pushes into Kanami's dripping wet slit.

At first, it's only the swelling tip.

Pushing it down little by little, eventually, Kanami's vagina swallows Ran's penis until the root.

After confirming that it's completely inside, Kanami and Ran exchanged glances.
The feverish glance painted with lust intertwine, Ran's lips hold Kanami's nipple deep.

"...Isn't it painful in this position?"

"As long as I can suck Kanami's breasts, this will be fine"

That said, Ran's doing his best to taste Kanami's breasts.

He doesn't have the time to shake his waist and rub the penis and vagina together.

"Ran, you can take it easy"

Feeling an extraordinary heat on her left breasts, Kanami swings her waist skillfully. She serves Ran while feeling the penis rage inside her vagina.

Is it because it ejaculated earlier?

The penis more sensitive than usual matches with Kanami's movement and twitches to make the vagina feel good.

The fact that Ran's feeling it accelerates Kanami's arousal further.

Of course, Kanami's not the only one who's aroused by this, Ran is also the same.

Tasting Kanami's breasts with his mouth, Ran's breathing turned rough.

While being squeezed by Kanami's vaginal walls, Ran's penis overflow with precum.

The love nectar mixes in and that's enough lubricant for Kanami and Ran.

He felt that Kanami's hard nipples inside his mouth.

The seductive downpour of lovely voice from above makes Ran reach his limit.

"Kana...I'm at my limi—muguu!?"

"N-No, Ran. I want you to stay like this"

Kanami's arms pressed his released face back to her breasts again.

His nose pressed against her breast changed shape, his breathing turned rough.

At the moment his consciousness was taken away by the breasts in front of him, an unbearable feeling to ejaculate attacked Ran's waist.

"Ah... Au, uu, uaaaa!"

Tightened by Kanami's vaginal walls, Ran's penis jumps from the pleasure.

Feeling the elastic breast filling his mouth, Ran instinctively stretched his toe.

Feeling intense pleasure through the penis, Ran entrusted his body to Kanami.

Ran's penis' dam broke and white liquid from the pleasure was released to Kanami's vagina.

“Uwaa, Kana-Kanami...! Kanamii!!”

Ran can only scream the name of his beloved due to the angry waves of pleasure that could take his consciousness away.

Making a sloppy face pressed against her breasts, Ran stretched his back and a hot torrent drained down.

“That's an amazing amount you don't think it's your second time...”

“K-Kanami...”

Having his ejaculation praised by his beloved, Ran instinctively loosened his face.

When his face is finally released from her breasts, Kanami's cheeks flushed and their gazes intertwined.

The moist eyes and saliva drips from her mouth, unable to endure it, Ran moved his body and piled his lips with Kanami.

A thick kiss, tasting each other, twining their tongues.

Caressing each other's back, they feel the reverberations with each other's whole body.

Releasing their mouth, a sticky light string bridges the two.

Feverish glance twine once again, then Ran and Kanami used each other's body, exchanged a passionate embrace once again.

CHAPTER 18

THE WORRIES OF THE CLASS REPRESENTATIVE

『...S-Sadogashima-san. Would you like to be in a relationship with me?』

The sunset enters the room.

The class representative, Sadogashima Sayaka is pondering about the confession she just received a while ago.

Sadogashima Sayaka is a self-asserted literary girl.

Lowering her exquisite black hair dyed just a bit so it won't float from the surroundings, the eyes in beyond the glasses are usually downcast.

She wants to be useful to everyone in the class, though she's in a subtle position as a class committee clerk, she doesn't want to stand out that much.

Sayaka likes the position where there's only a few who ask for opinions, even silent in class meetings.

Re-crossing her legs wrapped in black stockings, just how many times Sayaka have sighed on the bed.

She's been doing this since a while ago.

Remembering the confession, her chest becomes heavy then she sighs before she notices.

"How should I reply?"

Tanaka Haruto, the one who confessed to her is well, a very common high school student.

Not the Ikemen on top of the castle like Niigaki or Torao, not on the bottom of the

castle like Megane or Ryuzaki

He's a male student who's keen on studying seriously during class, does club activities after school, he's enjoying youth in a sense.

To put it badly, he's someone without individuality.

When you talk about a classmate who's serious, gentle, and clean, you can say that he's a so-so quality article(rude)

Besides.

Sayaka knows that there's no girl among the class who called dibs on Tanaka Haruto, He might have a girl related to club activities or a childhood friend but that's another story.

Even if she says OK in this confession, there won't be anyone who'd resent or have a grudge against her.

"I don't know when this life will last"

'I don't want to think about it'

Suppose they have to live in this world eternally.

Sayaka and others have to make lovers in this world, get married, and have children.

No matter how much gentle the person is, living under the same roof and giving birth to the child of an other-world resident.

Furthermore, the child born would have half of the genes completely unrelated to oneself.

It's a common phrase.

Sayaka doesn't want such future.

Besides—

"I do have a person I like"

Sayaka softens her cheeks with an expression of a maiden in love.

The impetus is so simple it's not worth mentioning.

When writing the committee diary, "he" has praised her writing being thorough. —
That's all.

But her love never came true.

Sayaka thought of that person's appearance, Sayaka looked at the sunset with a lonely face.

If—

Suppose that it's the usual melancholic Monday.

If wall cancel, a meaningless magic skill wasn't given to her, if she can live her daily life like usual.

"He" would never have such experience.

Or if Sayaka herself had the ability to confront Niigaki or Torao.

This situation might not have happened.

"...It's always like this. Because I'm indecisive and think I won't obtain it, I'd want it so much I can't bear it"

'I wonder if it's the same case this time'

She's always been the same from before till Tanaka Haruto's confession.

If she refused him and cling to her useless dream

'I wonder if I'll regret it in the future'

And this time, she can't do anything.

What she has lost from this world—thinking of that person who doesn't exist already, her love will never be fulfilled.

It's Sayaka's bad habit.

She's satisfied by envisioning the future of something she wasn't able to obtain.

And, how many times have she stopped.

“...Kirishima-kun”

Muttering the name of her beloved, Sayaka rolls over the bed.

During her unrequited love, she was confessed by another boy.

Intoxicated on a development like the Shojo manga from the former world, Sayaka is swallowed by the whirlpool of hesitation.



Stone corridor, rusty iron smells like death.

A saint training his unique magic in the training ground in basement.

Rubbing the cheeks on the cold and hard floor, giving a glare on the eerie smiling woman, he averts his eyes as you can say this disastrous scene is impossible to look at.

These past few days—Ran’s been using his Retainer Training multiple times during the day.

Every time the woman in front of Ran flatters him, she touches Ran’s body and her voice blurs.

Ran releases the Retainer Training on the distance where it’s ambiguous whether it’s touching or not.

Then, their facial expression changes to fright, and they try to escape.

Eventually, they weren’t able to, captured by the knights, they were brought back in front of Ran again.

Everyday, this is repeated.

“Does this even have a meaning?...”

Of course, he's not doing repetitive practice of his magic every day.

He also trains fighting spirit and use of spirit magic— In addition, certain level of combat knowledge.

The other classmates have started training since their second day after summoning, so he's lagged behind from others.

Of course, it's impossible to do all of the training of the saints because of time and equipment.

“But still, if we just abandon this repetitive practice on Retainer Training, we'd have a bit more time I think”

Since the training time has increased, Ran's been indebt with Misuzu for her reinforced recovery every night.

Ran who's impersonating the butler Ryan, goes to Misuzu's bedroom at night to get rid of his body and mental fatigue with her healing skill.

That said, when men and women at pubescent age make contact like that, things do happen.

The two overlap their bodies, lips, and have sex filled with love.

The only time he finds meaning in living is when he's stirring his penis inside Misuzu or Kanami.

Of course, it's also time of bliss to deepen Misuzu and Kanami's love.

Rather than that, Ran wants to collect fighting power named Retainers as soon as possible.

Unknown when the saints would leave, nor the faction of people who gave Ran a shelter.

It's the knights who support Queen Rebecca who also appeared from Kanami's story the other day, she's controlling and managing the state of practice condition of the saints other than Ran.

By the the way, the queen faction strongly recommends against the use of Retainer skill, on the contrary, the faction giving Ran shelter is the highest rank aside from the queen, the first concubine faction.

Queen Rebecca and the first concubine both have given birth to a son with a succession qualification.

The Queen's son—the next generation king is a pure child, he was a the Queen's side who summoned the saints.

The first concubine's son tries to jeopardize the position of Queen Rebecca.

When you step into the significant part.

The first concubine originally is someone with a low-rank position, thinking of politics in consideration of the lower aristocrats and commoners.

The Queen on the other hand is born as a upper class noble. With an old-fashioned thought of the position as weapon, she's carrying out her same thoughts as before.

Simply put:

The Queen's faction devotes their energy in prosperity of the upper class noble and the kingdom.

The first concubine faction has the lower-class aristocrats, commoners living in muddy water and knights who are rising up.

The current state of the country seems to be like this.

That said, Ran is a normal high school student with no friends.

He doesn't intend to poke his nose on a political talk at all.

Let's return to our topic.

When will the saints depart from the royal palace.

Ran who's a black sheep can't know that fact.

If so, what should he do?

It's important to take action as soon as possible.

For that sake, Ran wants time.

If he has time for such meaningless skill practice, Ran would do something with that time.

Using this amazing skill and steal another classmate's lover.

"Similar with spirit magic, unique magic gradually increases in power and accuracy when you do it over and over again. This is also a worthy exercise"

"Not to argue but, I don't think the retainer training's power has gone up though"

"But, the range of effect and reaction speed should have increased. It's not a waste"

At any rate, being objected straightly like that, Ran has no choice but to obey.

Actually, he's given the same resting time as the other saints so he can't be greedy to want more.

"It's about time I reach out for other fields soon"

Since it's troublesome to have them completely fall down, he doesn't think of making his classmates fall down to the third stage.

Using his skills is accompanied by the disadvantage of the female students knowing that Kirishima Ran, who should be kicked out and died, has survived.

At best, it'll only be one stage—if it's a cute girl then drop her to the second stage. — Well, that should be good.

Either way, regardless of his restrictions, he'll entrust to his instinct and do the act.

But still, well.

If there's one thing he should do, it's to have sex with his classmates, a luxurious and

blissful worry.

If you think you can experience taste and compare with girls in their uniform, Ran right now thinks that it's considerably good.

"Now then, the break's over. Next would be the basics of spirit magic, and training healing magic"

Called by the knight with a gentle corner of eye, Ran returns to the training area while relaxing his body.

His face shows the color of determination.

CHAPTER 19

ENCOUNTER

Sadogashima Sayaka recalls what happened during lunch as she look through the glass reflecting the starry night.

Yesterday, Sayaka received a passionate confession from a male classmate, Tanaka Haruto.

It was the story yesterday evening she's been worrying about.

"...This is the right choice isn't it?"

After all of the hesitation, Sayaka for once was able to tell Tanaka Haruto the response she came up with.

Thanks to that, she has slept two hours later than usual.

Misuzu who noticed the sleepy Sayaka quietly gave her reinforced recovery before training, so there was no difficulty in training today.

"Anyway, I need to calm down for now. J-Just because I got a boyfriend, it doesn't mean that my daily life would change"

Sayaka calms her fast heart beat by recalling the graceful emotions of secluding oneself in harmony, as cultivated from tea ceremony club.

The tea ceremony activity is to behave graciously while holding tea whisk on one hand. For Sayaka who's a serious and docile honor student type, the club who gather students with graceful movements, it's the only place to rest in school.

That said, Sayaka's parents house doesn't have a deep relation to special tea ceremonies.

She can't even be on the same wavelength as the seniors or teachers.

Rather, she has a lot ignorant parts and she has learned various things since joining in.

But, Sayaka liked that environment and atmosphere—that place more than anything else.

The current Japan school building structures doesn't have the paper sliding doors as expected but, a wooden screen laid out on the corner of the room was a gift from the graduates.

Just like Sayaka, they're docile and earnest students.

Surrounded by them, chatting—Sayaka basically nods and smiles but—they spend time doing that.

Those people have moistened Sayaka's heart who's tormented by the dessert.

"I wonder if the seniors are doing fine"

The club president who's making the most efforts in the activities, just like the head of the tea ceremony family.

Her behavior in the club activities were strict, she thinks of her as a scary senior, but. She's usually a bright and a gentle girl.

It's not just the president.

Her treasured acquaintances left in the former world.

Including her parents of course, as well as her middle school classmates.

'I don't know when but, I'd like to see them again and talk to them again'

Cooling down her heart uplifted by the reality of having a boyfriend for the first time in her life, Sayaka falls down into solemn mood.

They will regain their original life once they defeat the Maou.

If everyone in the class work together, they can overcome difficulties.

Then, their bonds and trust becomes stronger, they'll be able to regain a much more enjoyable daily life—

“.....Uu”

Her chest tightens.

‘Will I be able to meet my friends in the former world again?’

‘Even if that is in the distant future, I'd like to think that the fact didn't change’

But, one— Sayaka will never meet the person she treasures.

“Really... I'm so weak...”

Shocked by the sudden change of the scenery, her head turned white.

The shaken classmates gather and sob, trying to escape reality.

The delinquent girl, Mikoshiba Aya shouts and their unease increases.

Panicking inside her head, she trembles along with her crouching friends.

Before long, the noise settled and they finally regained composure.

Kirishima Ran was already casted away from the class.

She remembers it like it was yesterday.

Some male students other than Megane and Torao and friends—and Mikoshiba Aya, schoolgirls who have a standpoint isn't important.

Torao was denounced to a situation where a classmate is kicked out.

Even though he's the chairman. Even though he's just a chairman. It's because he's the chairman.

It feels that there were a lot of criticisms against the position, not Torao himself.

Remembering it now, it wasn't a scene where Torao alone feels the responsibility. In fact, Ran was driven out and nobody stopped it. She thinks that it's unfair to beat the most concerned party by only showing the result. Even Torao, he's just a student before being a chairman.

Niigaki Takeo is the one who interrupted.

He stood in front of him to cover Torao who took shelter of the irresponsible students.

『If you complain about Torao's actions further, I won't show mercy』

Niigaki points at the skill above his head as he speak.

His skill, as known—is an absolute defense wall that bounces any hostile action, regardless of physics and magic.

The classmates turned afraid of that spirit and behavior, they have cooled down their heads.

The obstructive collective psychology worked.

In the end, everyone's opinion were unanimous, and it has settled down.

Even if she regrets it, she can't lament.

Remembering it now—wasn't there a way to break the ground?

Sadogashima Sayaka curls herself, pushed down by Niigaki's spirit.

If she had the courage to speak a word to Niigaki at that time.

“My skill might have been able to stop Niigaki-kun”

‘I wonder if that would be the best for the class?’ Nobody knows anymore.

You can say that the problem about Kirishima Ran created didn't stay in the class.

But, Sayaka speaks on an individual emotion argument.

She thinks that it's not good to leave Ran like that.

If she showed courage at that time, she didn't have to part from Ran eternally.

Resolving herself, Sayaka sharpened her gaze.

Entangling her fingers on the plain rubber string, she unravels her tied hair.

She pulled up her skirt and folded the end of the skirt familiarly.

It's the skirt length for pubescent girls. Changing it from the graceful literary girl to a provocative length in a blink of an eye, the thin legs wrapped in black stockings appear.

She tried to fix it with skirt belt like usual but Sayaka noticed that she left it in the classroom.

But, it was the only moment in time she stopped.

Lowering her black stockings, she exposed her pure-white thighs and calves.

Though she started abruptly, Sayaka's undressing isn't over yet.

She puts her hand on her panty next and she pulled it out of her legs without hesitation and threw it onto her bed.

Then, she takes out her black spats from the drawer and begin to wear it cheerfully.

Because of the short skirt, the spats show glimpses from the edge.

Though it's used as an underwear, it's not one.

Sayaka didn't seem to care about it.

"Now then, let's go"

She removed the black rimmed glasses that gives her a docile impression, then narrowed her eyes.

Sadogashima Sayaka changed her hairstyle, removed her glasses, took off her stockings, and shortened her skirt length.

If a person who knows her normally sees her, they'll be amazed by her transformation.

Her narrow eyes, and her exposed thighs too.

The tea ceremony club member, Sadogashima Sayaka who behaves hesitantly, is no longer here.

This is Sayaka's battle mode.

"I wanted to show this to Kirishima-kun however"

The literary girl's thought of being in a relationship (Though there's a doubt on the assumption that she can be in one) is very indecent and carnivorous—

Sayaka's behavior is created by that image.

Or rather, Sayaka originally has interest in lewd things.

In other words— Sayaka herself doesn't notice it but, she has a slightly bias fetish.

"Seeing me like this, what kind of expression Tanaka-kun would show me"

She neither assert herself or speak with human relations well.

This is her behavior in reality.

Humans who are quiet and doesn't talk doesn't mean that they're the same inside their heads.

Of course, you can't just say that all of her behavior until now were false.

That is Sayaka's true nature.

She wants to be useful but doesn't want to stand out.

She loves the graceful environment of the tea ceremony club.

That's Sayaka.

It doesn't mean that her thoughts until now were a huge lie.

"...What kind of face Tanaka-kun would show. Somehow, it makes me feel thrilled

She wants to help someone without standing out.

If you change the words, she wants to please people without paying attention to the majority.

She wants to provide everything the person she trusts, she can trust, with all he wishes.

If you look only at this, Sadogashima Sayaka is a girl who has a wonderful devoting heart.

But, in fact.

“Kiri—Tanaka-kun looks docile. Even if it’s my first time, I have to take the lead”

Sayaka closes the door behind her after licking her fingertips.

This will be the last day of deluding about the nonexistent beloved being toyed by her.
Sayaka will become an adult today.

The tea ceremony club sadist, Sadogashima Sayaka walks in the tranquil corridor with a tense look.



Her heart throbs in expectations, she’s hesitating, asking herself ‘is this really okay’.
Sadogashima Sayaka walks down the dark corridor, trampling down the loafers with her barefoot heels.

Tension and expectations, anxiety that she can’t go back.

As the delusion of devoting her virginity to her classmate, Tanaka Haruto approaches reality, Sayaka’s heart rages embarrassingly.

Is this also a kind of suspension bridge effect?

The normal thoughts don't come around as it's obstructed by the heartbeat.

"...But, this should be fine"

The face of the late Kirishima Ran comes up to her mind thinking that she wasn't able to convey her feelings.

She doesn't want to regret anymore.

If she binds herself with unreachable ideals, her range of actions and thought circuit would be narrowed.

It's Sayaka's bad habit.

—No, 'was' is an expression she doesn't desire.

Actually, Sayaka's narrowing her own thought circuit.

Even if she doesn't choose now, she'll meet up with a good partner someday.

Among the remaining boy students(rude), Tanaka Haruto would be the best.

She unconsciously justify her actions by convincing herself such.

Just around the corner, Sayaka suddenly stopped.

A strange scenery, a moonlight angle she doesn't remember.

It seems that she came to a different building apart from the boy's room due to her tension.

She doesn't want this figure to be seen by other girls—Especially by Mikoshiba Aya

She seems to have made a mistake on trying to move in the building while not standing out.

"...W-What should I do?"

Sayaka's corner of the eye raised due to amblyopia lowers due to the unease, she's in

panic.

The stretched mind completely loosened and the appearance of the usual literary girl, Sadogashima Sayaka shows up.

Feeling frustration as she's not used to the reality, her anxiety can't be replaced.

Sayaka walks faster while trying not to make any footsteps while being concentrated on the heartbeat different from a while ago.

"Someone, a butler or a maid— . If I can meet a servant who's not familiar with me..."

Walking on the long corridor hastily, she looks for a person who can show her the way. But, that action driven by impatience makes the reality that Sayaka is lost much more clear.

Walking in an endless maze-like corridor, is planted with impatience and fear.

"...Someone, anyone's fine, just help me...!"

The trauma of losing sight of her mother in the underground department store when she was young now flashbacks as she's in a similar situation.

At that time, she managed to find her mother.

But this time, there are no heroes would reach out for Sayaka's hand.

The trauma accelerates and Sayaka begins to show a mild panic syndrome.

Everything that comes to her sight is the same, she doesn't know where she's running now.

Sadogashima Sayaka runs through the corridor as if escaping from an invisible fear.

She shut her eyes and plugged her ears to escape from fear, what's ahead of her is—

"—Au!"

"—Oh, that surprised me!"

A familiar back pleasant to touch.

It's a clothing of a senior employee—noticing that he's wearing a butler clothing, she thrusts her face on his back.

Was it from the shock of bumping her nose or was it the head in panic cooling down? Her rough breathing has calmed down and healing magic has been used on her red nose.

Sayaka finally regained her normal self.

"I-I'm sorry! Are you okay?"

"Y-Yeah. I'm fine but—"

Sayaka sits on her ass as reaction from bumping to him, she looked up at the butler's appearance.

The senior employee is younger than she thought.

The legs wrapped in butler clothes are average. The figure is somewhat thin, delicate compared to the knights who look after their training.

A white collar on the neck giving an indoor atmosphere.

His face is Japanese but his hair color is platinum blonde.

But, she can't feel the smell particular to the residents of this world.

Foreigner—she wonders if he's born from a separate country.

"...Hm, wait a minute"

Sayaka didn't overlook the eyes over those glasses diverting quickly.

Going backwards as if afraid of something and moving his arms to hide his face casually.

The moonlight inserts through the window and the face of the senior employee is

clearly reflected into her sight.

Sayaka who saw the face reflecting moonlight holds her breath from the sweet memories resurrected.

The hair color is different.

He shouldn't be wearing glasses either.

And above all, he shouldn't be in this world anymore—

The classmate being talked behind the back by the knights, Sayaka ruminates inside her head.

He who was kicked out by Torao and Megane should no longer be alive.

The powerless saint thought that he could live alone.

He has withdrawn to such dangers.

The offensive language plays in Sayaka's mind and disappears.

The miracle that erases such abuse in an instant happens in front of Sayaka's eyes.

“...Kirishima-kun?”

Senior Employee Ran looked away and hid his face with his hand like a boy who was caught making a prank.

CHAPTER 20

CLEAR AWAY THE DOUBTS

—My reaction was delayed unintentionally due to the familiar atmosphere.

It's a school girl with a strong, provocative and familiar uniform.

Her fair legs stepping on the loafer makes you realize that it's not normally exposed to the outside world but wrapped in socks.

It's pure white, no scars starting from her thighs to her calf.

It's probably due to the fact that she's usually wearing stockings instead of knee-socks or thigh-high socks.

When you talk about the charm of the creature called high school girl, you'd think about their hate to expose their raw legs from their miniskirts.

However.

Right now, she's not wearing socks nor stockings on her legs.

Well, this is probably her relaxing because it's night.

That said;

Apart from her socks, how do you explain this skirt length.

A pure school girl who wants to hide her legs won't wear that length even by mistake.

In addition, she's wearing black spats that digs into her thighs.

That spats shows itself in glimpses, provoking from the edge of the skirt.

It's only spats.

However, it's spats.

It's unlikely however, if she's not wearing any underwear inside her spats.

She's currently walking to show her underwear spats to a boy classmate.

Spats isn't underwear however—

Ran wants to shout “That’s why it’s amazing”!

However, that being the case;

There's too much change in the atmosphere that he's at loss before he realized who she is.

Showing her bare legs under her provocative skirt, and her black spats showing glances from the inside.

And above all—

“...Kirishima-kun. You’re Kirishima-kun, right? You’re not a ghost or a revolving lantern, right? You’re the real Kirishima-kun, right?”

Ran wasn't able to do anything but stiffly hug the school girl who's burying her face in his chest, calling his name wholeheartedly.



Kirishima-kun

It's Kirishima-kun

Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-
kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun
Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-
kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun
Kirishima-kun Kirishima-kun.

Sadogashima Sayaka buries her face into Kirishima Ran's chest and embraced his body so much as if she won't let him go.

If she let go of her hand now, he will go somewhere again.

Her unease is unbearable.

“...Kirishima-kun”

She wonders if she loved Ran this much.

Her feelings exploded while they were apart, has she sanctified Ran more than necessary?

But, Sayaka doesn't care about that.

She was able to resume with a romantic development like this to a person she thought she can't ever meet again.

Confessed by another classmate while feeling unrequited love.

When she had the courage to reply, she had an encounter with her unrequited love.

This is very shojo manga-like.

This might be an Otome game.

That said, Sayaka has never played an Otome game, so using that metaphor might be a dangerous act.

“Kirishima-kun. I really wanted to meet you”

When she looked up, Ran's embarrassed face and her gaze intertwine.

Rather than being surprised or shaken, it's an expression saying that one can't sort the situation.

It's perhaps because the current Sayaka isn't matching with the Sayaka in his memories.

Sayaka reached out for Ran's face.

She removed the black eyeglasses that's hiding his face, then she turned it to her face and wear it.

She left her knot and stockings in the room, she can't turn back more than this.

Even if it's Ran, he should be able to remember it when he take a look at her face and hear her voice.

"Do you remember me?"

"...As expected, you're Sadogashima-san?"

Confirming it, Sayaka's gaze on the lower body is unbearably lovable.

Though it's a gaze filled with lust, because it's turned towards the person she loves, it's remarkably different compared to when people she doesn't care about.

Turning her gaze towards Ran—

It's too embarrassing she say it in words.

"Kirishima-kun. You see"

"——"

Interrupting Sayaka's words, a rattling sound can be heard from behind.

It's not a loud sound.

It's probably someone's footsteps or a prank done by the wind.

But, the boy in front of her—it's a symbol of fear for Ran.

If someone finds a senior employee hugging a saint.

If that person knows both Ran and Sayaka.

"—Sorry"

"Eh, ah, huh? Kyaa!"

Holding Sayaka in his chest, Ran jumped sideways.

He put on his fighting spirit, wrap Sayaka's body and jumped.

Stretching out his arm, he twisted the nearest doorknob and opened without hesitation.

A musty smell drifts under Sayaka's nose.

Pushing Sayaka into the room, Ran also jumps to the room.

He then closed the door behind him and locked it.

“—W-Why so sudden

“Shut up for a moment”

Ran's hand stretched towards Sayaka.

Assuming from the freezing expression and the movement of his arm, she can guess that it's not something favorable as patting her head or touching her cheek.

Sayaka turned her gaze above Ran's head in surprise.

But there's none. The skill name on top of Ran's head who should be a saint isn't displayed.

They were strongly taught that the act of the saint concealing their ability means betrayal towards the nation.

Therefore, Sayaka and others have their skill names floating above their heads.

—Is he intentionally hiding his skill?

In that case, what is Ran's purpose?

She thought of changing her viewpoint.

Suppose Sayaka have been ostracized by the class because of the skill given casually to her.

What would be the effect? Crawling up from the despair to survive, and accidentally encountering one of the people who had driven her out?

If it was Sayaka—

“Stop, Kirishima-kun!”

Though Sayaka can use fighting spirit like everyone else, a boy who can put it on likewise can easily throw her away in battle.

That said, if this continues, Ran's skill will make Sayaka his slave.

Sayaka seems to be aroused by the thought of her being Ran's slave but that's a different story.

She finally is alone with him.

Given the opportunity where she can tell her feelings barefaced, she can't bear to become a slave that can't rebel.

Sayaka's inner surface springs up.

She should just take action instead of thinking.

There's no time to hesitate.

Before her thoughts catch up, Sayaka jumps towards Ran.

Strange impatience is felt as if time has stopped.

Grabbing Ran's arms, she then pushed her weight to his body.

Sayaka used her thighs to hold his body like getting on horseback while she stare at Ran who seems to be surprised.

Holding his arms and straddling on his crotch—

Looking from the third person perspective, this is a position that would seem to look like she's doing a cowgirl position.

In a situation where she's pressing down her beloved classmate, Sayaka leaks out a passionate sigh.

It seems that Ran's also aroused by this situation too.

As proof, there's something hot moving under Sayaka's crotch.

"S-Sadogashima-san?"

“Kirishima-kun. Please, listen to me. I will never do something disadvantageous to you — —!”

As soon as she loosens her grip on his arm, Ran reaches out to Sayaka again.

Before he was able to use his skill, she pushed him against the bed and stimulated Ran’s penis by shaking her waist skillfully.

Sayaka realized that her face getting hot from the hot feeling growing from her slit through her spats.

Opening her crotch on top of a boy, pressing their important parts together like this. Though it’s inevitable, Sayaka who’s mouth and body are both virgins, this act is too embarrassing for her.

“I just thought that it was a romantic reunion a while ago, let me correct myself!”

Ran’s resistance weakens somewhat when she grinds her crotch against him.

Though it’s on top of her clothes, having intercrural sex with a female classmate straddling on him, that pleasure is intoxicating.

That said, suppose Sayaka takes an action that would be disadvantageous to Ran. Ran will do something to stop her even if it’ll hurt Sayaka.

If Sayaka screams here.

It’ll be found out that Ran’s hiding in the royal palace, concealing his skills.

Ran is being concerned about Sayaka calling for help right now.

He’s trying to use his skills towards Sayaka in order not to do that.

Then—

“Sadogashima Sayaka! Loves her classmate, Kirishima Ran!”

Recalling the phrase from an rebroadcasted adolescent anime she has watched, Sayaka presses here forehead against Ran's.

Sparks fly for a moment and her vision turns around.

Though her vision is swaying, her arm holding Ran didn't weaken.

Staring at the mouth opened from surprise, Sayaka moistened her mouth.

After a momentary hesitation, Sayaka snuggles on top of Ran.

Is it because of the spirit, panic, and excitement? Sayaka tonight is strangely aggressive.

Perhaps, this enormous strength creates a firestorm.

Though there's no romance or mood, nothing will happen if she doesn't do it now.

Sayaka's words isn't a big lie about her own cuteness but a shout to entrap Ran, to make him understand that she's not thinking that;

This is the only plan she thought in such short time.

“_____”

Sayaka pressed her lips against Ran's mouth with the momentum that their teeth would clash.

The fact that her first kiss has been discarded in such a scene, tears fall down from her eyes.

'But, this is good on it's own'

The atmosphere's the worst, the first kiss has no reverberation.

The person she gave it with is Kirishima Ran.

CHAPTER 21

SADOGASHIMA SAYAKA

—Just what does this mean?

While his lips get wet with saliva, Ran was fascinated by the soft feeling covering his whole body.

Sadogashima Sayaka, his classmate who just changed her hairstyle and clothes—is firmly gripping his wrist while straddling over him.

‘If I recall, she should be the class secretary and she belongs to the tea ceremony club’

As she’s a member of the class committee, he has seen her in a situation where she’s in touch with Torao and Niigaki.

He didn’t feel any special emotion between Sayaka who usually looks down and the two boys who are “Za Riajuu”¹

—I shouldn’t have activated my Retainer Training yet.

Ran looks at Sayaka who’s happy tasting his lips, Ran tilts her head in wonder.

‘I feel like Sayaka said 『I love you』 before we just kissed’

If that is the truth, what is the trigger? Ran doesn’t remember what made Sayaka fall for him at all.

Well, even if Sayaka’s love is true.

Ran doesn’t think he can be the same school boy as before when he turned two of his classmates as his retainers.

If she discovers the truth, her devotion would certainly cool down.

Therefore, Ran shouldn’t have the reason not to put Retainer Training on Sayaka.

—This soft kiss, and a conservative hug, again.

It's different from the lewd kiss painted in love when he made the two his retainers.

He enjoys the feeling of the gentle and slow kiss.

Then, a wrapped embrace that enjoys Ran's temperature.

Ran's cheek unconsciously loosens from the modest act of healing his tired body.

“.....”

The soft lips parted and a warm breath drifts softly.

Sayaka's face flushed in shame, she looks at Ran with her eyes—and turned her face away.

She kissed him herself but she got embarrassed.

If this isn't Sayaka's act.

“Are you serious?”

“...Un?”

“About liking me”

“.....”

Blushing, Sayaka pouts her lips in displeasure.

But that reaction wasn't from hate, even Ran was able to feel that.

He stretched his hands and stroked Sayaka's cheeks.

Sayaka who hasn't received retainer training yet, Sayaka won't be taking Ran's touch as an inescapable pleasure.

If his hand wasn't developed by someone, it won't make just his caress feel good.

Lowering the hand patting her cheeks, he then caressed from her nape to her shoulder.

Does it tickle? Sayaka averts her eyes feeling uncomfortable.

“I’ll touch strange places for a bit”

It’s unknown if Sayaka, who’s not under Retainer Training yet, would suddenly start crying or shouting.

If she shows such behavior then he’ll use his skill instantly.

Actually, Ran’s prevented to use his skill by Sayaka’s hand once.

He must not be careless.

—But, this uneasy reaction is fresh and cute.

After gently stroking her collarbone, he pokes Sayaka’s chest teasingly.

It’s pitiful for a high school girl, it’s a splendid washboard.

She might be the slender in clothing type but, it might be rude to judge in this kind of situation.

It’s possible that she’s smaller than Mizusu.

“...I want to see”

‘I’d like to see Sayaka’s boobs with my eyes suppose it’s true’

‘I’d like to confirm her modest breasts wrapped in her underwear and uniform’

While staring at the flat chest, two arms blocked his view.

Averting her blushing face, Sayaka hides her chest.

“I’ve got a small complex about it so I’d like you not to look at it that much”

“Is that so?”

This could be concluded easily if he used Retainer Training.

Once he use his skills, Sayaka will instantly turn to a lewd school girl.

Sayaka who opens her crotch and panting obscenely is also charming.

‘Let’s hold back for now’

This chance might not appear again.

A classmate who loves Ran before used Retainer Training.

A shy behavior for her first experience.

Hiding her chest due to the embarrassment.

That’s all impossible reactions under Retainer Training.

Postponing her breasts for the time being, Ran begins to caress Sayaka’s waist.

Placing his fingers at the hem of her skirt, trying to remove it.

It must be because it’s shortened.

Sayaka didn’t show any resistance even if her lower body is only wearing spats now.

“You’re okay with your lower half?”

“I’m wearing spats anyway, I thought it’ll be fine”

Her fair white thighs and black spats complement.

With her body line clearly emerging, Ran’s penis begin to slowly swell.

The underwear pushed up is stopped by the trousers, the expansion of his desire halts.

The butler pants is tight and doesn’t suit him.

He lowered his pants without hesitation and tossed his coat and shirt.

After he’s only wearing one piece of underwear, he slowly lay down the butler clothes on the bed.

Looking back as if asking to continue, Sayaka turned her eyes downwards with her cheeks turned red.

“W-Wait, Kirishima-kun!?”

“What?”

Looking at Ran who answered calmly, Sayaka’s mouth opens and closes like a fish.

Lowering her glance, his underwear swelling with lust comes to her sight.

From Sayaka’s perspective, she clearly sees Ran’s penis’ reaction from inside his underwear.

“Don’t what me! T-T-T-T-T-T-That look...”

Even when covering her eyes, Sayaka’s glance catches Ran’s lower half flickeringly.

The person herself might be intending to look at it casually but she’s completely exposed to the guy being seen.

The graceful, docile, tea ceremony club member and a literary girl is actually a muttsuri. ² Moe.

“Isn’t this the reason why you came here?”

“W-Well, that’s right but. I-I’d like you to feel some embarrassment seeing a woman’s body or rather...”

Sayaka fidgets while muttering as her spats look out from the hem of the uniform stimulates an amazing fetish.

“Therefore, that, the boy would feel hesitant to take it off, then I’ll forcibly strip, but that would feel good, that...”

“You want me to behave like a virgin?”

“...That’s right”

That’s inevitable.

Ran has already experienced sex with high school girls multiple times that he won’t look like a virgin.

He shows no resistance on showing his naked body to the partner he’s going to do the

act after this, he didn't even get a nosebleed from arousal of the girl undressing scene.

'Then what should I do?'

Even though he thought he could enjoy having sex without Retainer Training.

It's helpless if Sayaka's not aroused.

"Well, let's do this then"

"Eh? Wawa?!"

Ran holds Sayaka and laid down on top of the bed.

If it was Kanami or Misuzu, they would take shape to be pushed down.

But this case would be the reverse. Ran's down and Sayaka's above.

As if pushed down by Sayaka, Ran entrusted his body on the bed sheet.

".....U-Uwaaa"

The color of Sayaka's eyes looking down at the defenseless Ran has changed.

The downcast pupil glares down at Ran.

Ringling her throat, Sayaka's breathing turned rough.

Breathing 'haa, haa, haa' Sayaka rocks her waist and pushes her crotch against him.

Unable to endure that feeling, Ran reached out for his underwear and lowered it to his knees.

The penis already erect jumps up and slaps Sayaka's ass.

Noticing that contact, Sayaka raised her waist and lowered her gaze to her crotch.

"Wa-waa... Waaー..."

Looking at Ran's strongly erect penis, Sayaka happily wraps up her cheeks.

Seeing that her face changed to a wistful one, Ran stretched his arms and reached out

for Sayaka's spats.

"Sadogashima-san, should I take this off?"

"U-Un..."

Putting his finger in her spats, he rolled it off.

Her pure white abdomen's exposed to the air and the slit hidden in the black wheat field appears— A black wheat field appears—

"H-Huh... Sadogashima-san. Where's your panties?"

"I wear spats as underwear, is it no good?"

Looking at Sayaka who tilted her head in wonder, Ran shakes his head left and right. A high school girl wearing spats and nothing else, is there anything as lustful as this? Furthermore, Sayaka's exposing the spats substituting her underwear on the outside without doubt.

"The best..."

Lowering her spats, Sayaka's unused pussy peeks out.

The slit moist with sweat has a pubic hair with the amount just like a high school girl. Feeling gratitude from the crotch for the classmate moist with sweat, Ran thrusts his waist. —And yet.

"Huh?"

"K-Kirishima-kun. Well you see, it's not yet..."

The tip of the penis is welcomed by Sayaka's entrance.

However, if he tries to push it, it won't enter as he's forced back.

Rather than inevitable, it's like Sayaka's refusing the insertion.

“You’re not wet yet?”

Women who were under Retainer Training accepts Ran’s touch as pleasure so they’re perfectly wet by the time he inserts after finishing the foreplay.

Sayaka’s not under Retainer Training, she’s a normal high school girl.

Furthermore, she hasn’t been developed by someone since she’s still a virgin.

There’s no way that kind of girl would be wet like a honey pot from just the situation she yearns for and visual excitement.

This is Ran’s first experience in regards to that.

That said, he can’t just give up, he doesn’t intend to do such savage ideas of just forcibly putting it in.

Ran urged Sayaka to take off her uniform and slowly rotated her on the bed.

Their state changed from face to face, to face to crotch.

Confirming that Sayaka has tossed off her sailor uniform, Ran begins caressing Sayaka’s thighs with lewd hands.

“Hyaa! Kirishima-kun, that tickles!”

Listening to Sayaka’s adorable screams, Ran fills his face with her crotch.

Normally, he’d rather play with her chest and back at the same time but, Ran also wants stimulation from Sayaka.

Embracing Sayaka’s waist, Ran also pushes his crotch against Sayaka’s face.

A warm breath wraps around the tip of the penis and it jumped from the pleasure.

“Kirishima-kun’s penis is getting very hot”³

Unable to endure the smell of the twitching penis in front of her, Sayaka licks the tip

with her tongue.

As soon as her tongue touched it, the penis jumped and transparent liquid leaked from the tip.

Instinctively accepting it with her tongue, Sayaka flatters Ran's penis that seems pleased.

The penis happily bounces as it's unable to endure, Sayaka puts it in her mouth and she gently hold the tip with her lips.

"...Ah, kufuu"

As he lick Sayaka's crotch, Ran's mouth plays a sweet voice.

Placing his penis in her lips, she's trying to stimulate the tip with her tongue this time.

Feeling happy from the stirring, Ran's penis leaked cowper fluid once again.

At the same time, Ran hears a voice.

"Does this feel good?"

Pushing his penis inside her mouth, her saliva entwines and stimulates him.

Every time she does that, Ran's penis twitches and spits out cowper fluid from the pleasure.

After repeating it several times, Sayaka started to get aroused by the situation.

Basically, Sayaka likes to tease than have her teased.

She'd like to please her partner more more than feel pleasure herself.

Sayaka can feel Ran's happy from her act.

That is Sadogashima Sayaka's desire to be a sadist.

Actually, Sayaka's fetish and Ran's skill has a bad compatibility.

Retainer Training steals their ego away, he'll always be in the dominant position and she'll be unable to take him by surprise.

Pushing her modest breasts to Ran's stomach, Sayaka distorts her mouth.

When Ran's feeling pleasure, her chest feels hotter.

Every time she hears Ran's panting voice, Sayaka's heartbeat goes faster.

Every time she feels the cowper fluid with her tongue, her vaginal walls twitches.

"...Nn, Ah"

The moisture from Sayaka's vagina flows across Ran's tongue who's unraveling it.

Different from the saliva secreted from Ran's mouth, it's a sweet nectar.

Letting go of his mouth, a gentle transparent liquid overflows from Sayaka's slit.

Letting go of his face from her crotch, Ran licks Sayaka's thighs.

Caressing it with the tip of her tongue, Sayaka's tongue twitched.

Petting her smooth waist with his fingers, Ran gradually raises the position of his hand little by little.

Changing the position of his body, he turned to Sayaka.

Sayaka's face is already flushed, their gaze intertwined.

Sayaka returns a smile to Ran who has an expectant face, Ran then reached out for Sayaka's breasts.

"...Hmm, fuua"

Despite some slight bulge, it's a splendid washboard.

Sayaka's nipples standing up has completely gotten hard, it's asserting itself clearly.

He licked his fingertips and touched her pink bud intensely.

"N, there...it's good"

"You're feeling your first time from me"

Ran happily laughs then his other hand that's not playing with her nipples goes to her crotch.

Tracing the slit covered in wheat fields, Ran's fingertip reached her hole.

Inserting the finger in to the honey pot overflowing with love nectar, he played with Sayaka's slit making wet noises.

Every time Ran's finger move, Sayaka's vagina drools from joy.

After confirming that she's wet enough, Ran closes Sayaka's lips with his own.

Pushing their entire body with each other, their thighs entwine.

"I love you, Kirishima-kun"

"...Yeah, me too"

Speaking the words Sayaka is looking for, Ran pushed the tip of his penis to Sayaka's slit.,

Embracing each other's body, he slowly pushed his penis inside the hole.

As he pushed his waist, Sayaka leaked out an 『Ah』 voice.

The proof of Sayaka's first falls into the white sheets.

Looking at Sayaka's face distorted from the momentary pain, Ran reached out for her cheeks.

But that hand was blocked by Sayaka.

Sayaka looks at Ran with a strong expression.

"I'll be fine..."

"But, there are girls who feel pain on their first"

"Sadogashima Sayaka is a sadist, I won't complain during our act"

Saying that, she bites the hand reaching out for her sweetly.

Leaving Ran's body on top of the bed, Sayaka raised herself.

The expression of her closing her eyes, is it from pain, pleasure, or something else?

While straddling over Ran's crotch, Sayaka begins to slowly move her waist.

"Cowgirl position... Is something I'd like to try at least once"

With tears floating in her eyes, Sayaka swings her waist lewdly on top of Ran.

Every time the meat hits Ran's skin, an obscene sound echoes.

Along with that sound, a sweet scream leaks from Sayaka's mouth.

The sweaty skin rubs against each other, a happy friction attacks Kirishima Ran.

"Uwa...this might be bad"

The look of his classmate wholeheartedly swinging her waist while blushing.

An obscene expression she has never shown before on a casual daily life until coming to this world.

Always wrapping herself in sailor uniform or gym clothes, never showing her skin.

And above all—

"I thought that Sadogashima-san might be a much more docile girl"

"Disillusioned?"

"No, not at all. Rather—"

he stretched out his hand towards Sayaka whos straddling over him and wrapped her modest breasts.

"I might prefer this lewd girl"

"I feel really happy when Kirishima-kun say that"

Showing a lewd smile, Sayaka wraps Ran's cheeks with both her hands.
She then gently snuggled to him and give Ran's mouth sweet kisses.
With the kiss that's just touching, both of them became unable to endure.
Pushing their lips on their beloved, they twine their tongues.
Their fingers entwine with each other and their body press against each other.

"Nn, haa... Ha, haa..."

A bridge of light connects the mouths of the two.
Leaking out hot sighs, the expression of the two are melting in pleasure.
Sayaka's wet slit was melting before they noticed and she doesn't feel pain anymore.
Seeking her beloved man panting in front of her, she scream "kyun kyun"

The penis that moves up and down leaks out transparent liquid while twitching.
Ran's aroused by Sayaka's body—that fact excites Sayaka further.

"I-I... I-I can't hold it anymore!"

"Me too, I'm cumming soon!"

Tightening her vagina as if squeezing, the last cowper fluid pours into Sayaka's vagina.

"S-Sadogashima-san. I-I'm about to!"

"Don't call me with my family name, call me Sayaka! Please cum inside me while calling my name!"

Sayaka's vagina firmly grips Ran's penis, it begins to wind up.
Ran pushed his waist upwards to oppose it.

"Ah, ah! Hyaaaaaaaa—n!"

"S-Sayaka! I-I'm at my limit!"

At the moment of Sayaka's climax, Ran also reached his limit.

As if blacking out from the feeling of her trembling vagina swallowing his penis, Ran's penis released white liquid.

Ran's sperm poured into her vagina that's sensitive from the climax.

Sayaka clings to Ran's shoulder as she's unable to withstand the hot and intense expression of love.

Pouring the rich semen in Sayaka's uterus, Ran hugs Sayaka's body.

The sticky skins stick with each other, it heals the bodies that just climaxed.

"Kirishima-kun's semen, it's filling me up"

Laying down her black hair to her shoulder, Sayaka looks at Ran while lying down.

She has to narrow her eyes because of her weak sight, Ran's returns a gaze on her too.

The two kissed each other once again while staring at each other.

CHAPTER 22

LOVER AND SLAVE

A dazzling light crosses the eyelid and burned his eyes, tears floated on the corner instinctively

Ran slowly opens his eyes feeling annoyance and relief from the call of the busy morning.

Feeling tiredness clinging to his whole body, Ran raises his body feeling troubled.

“Good morning, Kirishima-kun”

Sadogashima Sayaka who twists her body in front of him is wearing a cutter shirt, loosens her mouth while sending him a feverish glance.

Sayaka’s modest breasts and pink nipples show lasciviously from the gap of the shirt whose buttons aren’t fixed.

Ran raised his body in surprise from the unexpected scene, he then lost balance and rolled forward from the bed.

“W-Why, Woaah!”

Since he fell on his back, his skin got scrapped by the carpet.

That’s when Ran noticed that he’s not wearing anything at the moment.

“Eh, what? Why am I naked?”

Feeling uneasy because his penis is half-erect since he just woke up, Ran digs up the memory last night.

Last night, Ran finally attempted to carry out his heated plan.

Using the figure of the senior employee, Ryan, he sneak to the schoolgirl's room and make them a retainer at the same time.

While he's at it, he plans to taste the high school girl's body, he then plan to go to bed and take it easy, he's sure that's the outline.

But, last night, an unexpected event happened to Ran.

After Ran geared up in front of the room, one schoolgirl—Sadogashima Sayaka appeared.

How did she know he's there?

Why did Sayaka come here looking for Ran.

Ran doesn't know the details.

Anyway, the schedule changed and he had sex with Sayaka with all his might on top of the bed last night.

The woman he thought docile is unexpectedly lascivious, it's also impressive that her face is pretty cute as he thought she was plain.

Remembering her disheveled appearance, his penis gets cheerful.

“Could it be that I slept without wearing clothes?”

Even if he traced his memory, he didn't remember changing to pajama last night.

He didn't remember Sayaka coming out of the room either.

He didn't lose his memory.

Actually, he's never done that(putting on clothes)

“I was naked, and Sayaka and I slept till morning—”

As he was speaking, a yellow butterfly flew around Ran.

She flapped her wings as if saying that she's also there.

It didn't mean that Ran has forgotten about Ageha.

“I fell asleep defenselessly in front of the classmate that’s not my retainer yet, that was clumsy of me...”

It doesn’t mean that Ran doesn’t trust Sayaka.

But, he has been mercilessly driven out by the classmates who he thought are his allies from the royal palace.

If you ask him if he can trust sincerely, he’ll inevitably shake his head.

That said, the fact that the morning arrived safely is in there.

The room is locked from the inside.

When Ran woke up, Sayaka’s already awake.

She could’ve escaped.

But, Sayaka who’s wearing a lewd cutter shirt naked went next to Ran.

Because of the past events, Ran’s filled with fear and doubt.

Finding himself in this situation, he can’t help but continue doubting Sayaka.

“Why didn’t you run?”

“Why...? There’s no need to run away from Kirishima-kun, right?”

Sayaka curiously points her fingers to her cheeks.

Sayaka sits on the edge of the bed leaving her shirt open.

Naturally, she’s not wearing anything in her lower body.

In between her open thighs, the slit where he poured his semen is peeping out.

Ran smiled wryly because of her unfounded words.

There is a lot of reasons to run away from Ran.

To escape the fiendish skill—Retainer Training that will make him do as he desire.

If Ran was in the opposite position, he’ll escape in the middle of the night and would come to attack with someone he can trust.

“If you’re with me, you’ll have to be my Retainer—my slave. I don’t think that there’s no reason for not-running away”

‘What am I saying?’, Ran thinks

But, if he doesn’t do this, he’d be unbearably scared.

He’s asking Sayaka to voluntarily show a will to escape.

At the moment the partner who gave love so much last night remembers his skill and parts from him, she’ll be an enemy.

That is the most frightening and painful.

If it has to be remembered, the wound in his heart would be shallower if he step up on his own.

As a matter of fact, Ran intended to use Retainer Training on Sayaka last night.

Because he had a really pleasant ejaculation, he fell asleep immediately, his schedule has collapsed.

“...Was Kirishima-kun a self-depreciating man?”

But, reality is different.

Far from escaping from Ran, Sayaka comes towards him.

The nipple peeping from the gap of her skirt is pressed against Ran’s chest, they’re at zero distance.

Sayaka stares at Ran in a distance where the sighs would cross.

Due to her weak sigh, she’s showing a challenging face, it’s uncomfortable.

“Then, use it”

Sayaka spreads her arms, showing that she’s defenseless.

The morning sun coming through the window becomes backlight, her shadow comes

to view.

“Kirishima-kun’s skill is Retainer Training isn’t it? Use that on me”

“What are you—”

“Kirishima-kun doesn’t want me to talk about himself when I go back to everyone, right? Therefore, Kirishima-kun—looks at me like I’m your enemy”

Ran hides the corner of his eye from what she said.

“If you turn your eyes like that— I’d rather be Kirishima-kun’s slave. Do you know the feelings of having the person you love from the bottom of your heart looking at you with hostility?”

Sayaka continues further as Ran stays silent.

“True, I think that the chance is trivial. I don’t think I’m holding love that would make me devote my lifetime to Kirishima-kun. —But, I don’t want to lose something I wanted anymore”

Wearing a shirt, Sayaka hugs Ran’s body.

The girl who usually looks down is staring at Ran’s face firmly right now.

“I’m not provoking, bluffing, bragging, or gambling with you. If that is what Kirishima-kun wishes, you can use Retainer Training skill on me. I won’t hate Kirishima-kun for that”

The girl who’s lacking self-assertion shows a serious look.

“I might use this skill on girls other than Sayaka”

“I don’t mind. I’m not greedy to tell you to look only at me”

“I might violate you until you break and throw you away”

“I know that Kirishima-kun is someone who won’t do that”

“We’re people who study in the same classroom—it’s scum of me to enslave my classmates, right?”

“I like that Kirishima-kun too”

The only person who understands and rescue the hero of the tragedy isolated from the world.

It’s possible that Sayaka yearns for such a position.

Excited by the situation painted in despair, she might’ve lost sight of herself.

But—

Sayaka last night stayed in this room, not trying to escape from Ran is a fact.

“Sayaka...”

He stretched his arm and placed his hand on Sayaka’s cheeks.

He stroke her cheeks and they gaze at each other.

Then—

“Sadogashima Sayaka. I’ll have you as my Retainer”

He planted a fake lust into the classmate that loved Ran from the bottom of her heart.

He won’t have a peace of mind if he doesn’t do this, he curses his own weak heart.



So she won’t feel out of place in the class, Sayaka left the room after lowering her exquisite black hair.

Eyes over the glasses looking downwards, she walks at the corridor hesitantly as if frightened by something.

The skirt reaching her knee, thin legs wrapped in black stockings.

How many people who have seen her notice her change.

Her spine's stretched, and her expression has matured slightly.

Sadogashima Sayaka has connected with her beloved classmate, knew a "man", she has climbed adulthood.

Sayaka in the future will be different from what she was until yesterday.

Sayaka who reached the dining hall sits down on the table where the docile girls gather as usual.

The few friends who dine together have already arrived.

"Good morning, Yuri-chan, Emi-chan"

"Morning, Sayan~"

"Good morning, Sadogashima-san"

After the light talk along with greetings, Sayaka decided to wait for her food to be carried silently.

The world will continue the same today.

The otaku girls—Fujiyoshi Yuri who professed herself as a Fujoshi talks passionately about her 2D coupling as usual.

Otomezaki Emi who's smiling always nods at Fujiyoshi's story with a smile.

Sayaka tilts her head while staring at those two.

The daily life in this world isn't different from yesterday

"Then you see, the transformation heroine thought to be a beautiful girl was actually a man's daughter— Ah, Tanaka-kun"

Responding to Fujiyoshi Yuri's words, Sayaka turns her face sideways.

The neat and serious schoolboy—Tanaka Haruto can be seen waving his hand towards Sayaka.

Sayaka raised her hands looking annoyed in response.

“S-Sadogashima-san. That, is it okay to accompany you on today’s breakfast?”

“I don’t mind it but...”

She looked at Emi and Yuri as she talk, then Yuri nods her head

“It’s okay. The topics might not be suitable for meals but if you’re fine with that”

“A-As expected, we should stop talking in front of a boy? We would be troubling Tanaka-kun”

“I’m the one who intruded so it’s okay, don’t mind me”

While behaving with a polite tone, Haruto tried to sit next to Sayaka—Oh? He tilted his head.

He twitched his nose without noticing and glared at Sayaka.

Though she noticed his glance, Sayaka silently looked at Otomezaki and Fujiyoshi

Looking at Sayaka who’s still pretending, Haruto sighs uninterested.

As expected, it’s a boy.

A smell of a boy comes from Sayaka, he noticed it immediately.

They only started dating, they haven’t even held hands yet.

It’s an impossible fragrance drifting from her.

The unrest and perplexion in Haruto is immesurable.

“Ah, I see, I see. That’s how it is, fufufufu”

Haruto turned his face away from Sayaka with a cold look.

Treating him as if he's not there at all, he sat on the farthest seat from Sayaka, next to Fujiyoshi and leaked out a deep and long sigh.

"Hey, Fujiyoshi-san. Do you have a boyfriend right now?"

"None~ I'm not that interested in 3D love that much"

"Eh? Eh! Eeeh!? Tanaka-kun, could it be that you—Fujiyoshi-san—"

Otomezaki Emi blushes, looking surprised.

Even though she's not a concerned party, she makes a 『Kyaakyaa』 noise as she look at Haruto's face.

The surrounding gazes gathered but since Emi and Yuri are always excited about the "story at their hand" their interest disappeared immediately.

It's unknown what Haruto's act means.

Because he just wants a girlfriend for the time being, he quickly changed from Sayaka. Is he harassing the ex-girlfriend who cheated last night after receiving a confession? Or is he originally an easy man?

Anyway, Sayaka tried not to think about Haruto anymore.

She became one with her beloved.

Sayaka now doesn't care about Haruto anymore.

The last night's event is the happiest thing that happened to Sayaka after coming to this world.

CHAPTER 23

THE WORLD'S MOST DISGRACEFUL PRINCESS

Sadogashima Sayaka has climbed the stairway to the happiest adult in the world, and she made fun of Tanaka Haruto's hardships unreasonably at the same time

There's another change about to take place inside the class.

Mikoshiba Aya. A school girl belonging to the same class as Sayaka and others—in a nutshell, she's a problem child.

If you apply the rules on the narrow school and wide society, the female student Mikoshiba Aya is considerably a problem child.

A lump of mass school regulations violation, a lawless zone for other than the results at the opening.

Her gold and brown colored hair that clearly violates the school regulation extends to below her shoulder, cutter shirt that's open as far as the second button, and a flashy colored T-shirt can be seen through.

Her high school girl like thighs exposed outside without care, her panties give glimpses from under her provocative length skirt.

Someone attached an insult of walking school violations on her.

But, she has consistently kept one strong policy.

That is so simple that it'll end if you say that it's obvious.

She never broke any legal rules that would put humiliating insults on her.

For example, smoking, drinking alcohol, assault, or even compensated dating.

Even extortion and breaking any equipment.

She has never caused a problem that would require legal measures.

That said, the society spreads half-truth rumors because she looks like she'll do it.

It's just a baseless rumor.

There's the rumor that if you bring three thousand yen bills after school in the back of the building, you can ejaculate as much as you want with her mouth, breasts, and vagina.

There were also people showing up with a report that they've actually done it.

But, actually;

She declares for her own honor and image;

The actual Mikoshiba Aya who's rumored to be a slut is actually an undoubted virgin.

Though she was wearing a man's sneaker socks during the transfer, Mikoshiba Aya is walking down the corridor of the royal palace while tramping down the heel of the sports shoes.

Sulking her mouth in bad mood, Mikoshiba Aya enters the dining room.

As soon as they saw Aya in the dining room, the atmosphere of the students splits into two in no time.

One is like Sayaka and Yuri, they look away from Aya trying not to get involved.

Or rather, most of the students in the class has this response.

She's basically a lone wolf and she's hardly seen to be hanging out with someone.

If there's no student she's getting along with, there's no one for her to call out.

The girl isolated from a different reason from Ran eats a meal alone.

She understands that she's excluded from the class so she goes to the narrow table in the corner.

Wearing a beige cardigan that emphasizes her violently protruding breasts, she waits for the dish carried to her while exposing her provocative and charming legs.

She takes out a nail file to divert her boredom then—a black shadow fill Mikoshiba's vision.

“.....”

“May I join you for breakfast?”

“Ah, ah, err... M-Mikoshiba-san. C-Can I sit here?!”

“Me too? Or rather, it's okay isn't it?” I won't ask for an answer!—Or something?...Look, that violet guy, that”

“I think it's better to eat together than alone”

The black shadows pull a seat trembling—No, the saints wearing black clothes is sprinkling Mikoshiba smiles.

Though it's black clothes, they're not from a suspicious trafficking organization.

To be frank, it's that.

When a person who don't usually goes outside goes to a clothing shop, for some reason, they get black clothing like it's inescapable fate.

It's better to say that it's the so-called otaku clothing.

Megane Eichi, Otagawa Kenjiro, Ryuzaki Tsubasa, and Kawasaki Shinzou sits down to surround Mikoshiba.

By the way, the second atmosphere that as changed as mentioned before is—to put it in one word “Rejoice”, expressed by these guys. That was it.

When Nekoyama Misuzu who was kind to everyone has taken a blunt attitude, and Inugami Kanami who's an ally of the weak didn't talk to them much recently.

The time to be in contact with high school girls that are already lacking has been narrowed even further.

Apart from Niigaki or Torao who's given charm by the heaven(their faces), having also high communication power; Megani and the otaku group literally values every moment chatting with high school girls.

Since their life is confined at the royal palace, the time to live with the schoolgirls within a day has definitely increased.

But, if you ask for the chance proportion to it increases, they can only shake their heads with confidence.

Especially Otagawa who's bad at usual conversations, it's impossible to continue talking on one-on-one basis.

If there's more than two girls, he'll escape unconsciously.

Well, that is Otagawa's personality and there's nothing bad at it.

"What's with you? Need something from me?"

"It is as Kawasaki said. Mikoshiba-san always eats alone so we thought if we could accompany you sometimes? Thus, we came here to ask you"

"T-That's right! M-Mikoshiba-san, together, together, that..."

"...As expected, her tits are huge"

"Rather than that, is the food not here yet?"

Ryuzaki makes a suspicious gaze wander while she hides her stylish palm from the corner of her eyes, Kawasaki changed the topic to breakfast as soon as possible.

Megane and Otagawa were grateful that Mikoshiba spoke.

The girl they yearn for is talking to them this early in the morning.

Though it's a simple reply, it was a reward for their hardships.

'Why does girl's voice sound so cute?'

'I want to record that voice and listen to it in repeat in the bed'

'I got hard because of Mikoshiba's tits'

'I'd die if I don't eat breakfast soon'

—Each of them have different thoughts.

That said, Mikoshiba is only one high school girl.

Worrying about them (at least that's what they feel from Mikoshiba), and talking to the hated people.

It's pity that the otaku group can't be said attractive even by standard, it's a fact that she spoke to those boys.

Since she was at good mood at the time, Mikoshiba unconsciously gave out a verbal slip./

"...Thanks. You guys are surprisingly nice"

Mikoshiba smiles kindly while resting her chin on her hand.

For them who has no resistance against women and smiles, Mikoshiba lands quite a damage on their hearts.

It won't be strange of they make an obvious misunderstanding.

Mikoshiba's smile is healing.

Cute. Mikoshiba-san's so cute. I'd like to take a photo and watch it over from the bed forever.

Me too—My lower half become healthy thanks to you.

I'm so hungry I'm losing strength.

Just hearing that remark from Mikoshiba, their daily life has been lit up.

The four students found the meaning of life and regained their existence that has been lost.

Mikoshiba Aya is a goddess for them—no, she's a princess.

At that day, Mikoshiba Aya got the title of the world's most disgraceful in a way she didn't wish for.

It's a cursed position to be named princess by the otaku group.



“Funyaaauuu... I-I’m at my limit”

A hole in a crotch is natural. Her modest breasts and delicately curved navel—shoulder and that has a flexible curve and a soft plump thigh. And her squishy cheek that creates an innocent atmosphere. Nekoyama Misuzu throws her body on the bed wearily while cloudy liquid spill from the hole at her bottom.

Ran leaks out a sigh while looking at Misuzu who’s whole body is defiled with semen.

“Sorry, Misuzu... I might’ve overdone it a bit”

While wiping Misuzu’s face with cloth wet from water magic, he pats her head to console her.

When he’s doing it with Misuzu, he’s overdoing it unintentionally.

The innocent look stirs up your desire to protect, her body that’s not growing enough for a high school girl and the lovely voice she makes.

Everything stimulates Ran’s preference accurately.

Before— Ran only yearn for Misuzu who’s only seen wearing uniform.

Her usual smile is the center of the class and each of her behavior is strangely charming.

‘I’d like to hold her hands at least once. Even if it’s an accident, I’d like to embrace her tightly in my chest.’

It’s not just sexual curiosity.

‘I want to touch her. I want to be with her. I want her to be mine’

That desire was going around inside Ran endlessly.

“—Also, she herself opens her pussy happily. No way I can hold back”

That said, he overdid it this evening.

It's still acceptable decorating her whole body with semen but it might not be good to let it out in her butt.

Though you can't thrust inside if it's not prepared beforehand.

Misuzu's butt twitches when you rub it gives a different pleasure from the vagina, and it's really good.

That said, Ran won't do something Misuzu would hate.

Misuzu's face turned gloomy when he ejaculated inside her butt so he intends to make this the last time.

No, he didn't mean to treat Misuzu that roughly today.

"It's said that Megane picked a fight with Niigaki but I don't get it"

Unlike students who were given two rest days a week, the saints can't be given holidays.

It seems that the training time per day shortens bit by bit, but the fact that there are no holidays you can spend without worrying about time is mentally and physically worrying.

If it's just physical, Misuzu's reinforced recovery can do something about it.

Recently they can use physical bestowal magic so they can recover some of his fatigue with his magic alone

That said, the difference is tremendous compared to Misuzu's unique magic.

Therefore, Misuzu's still using reinforced recovery to all saints every morning.

"Un, Misuzu's reinforced recovery really helps"

"I'm glad for your praise nyaa. ...Want to do it again?"

She reached out for his penis hanging down but Ran stops it.

‘Let’s stop for tonight’

It’s indeed overdone.

If he violates Misuzu more tonight, she might really go crazy.

The reason why he’s enthusiastic when he’s with Misuzu isn’t just because Misuzu’s so cute.

If it was Kanami or Sayaka, Ran can be satisfied ejaculating two to three times including foreplay.

Though he’s a high school boy at the peak of adolescent libido, there’s still a limit. It’s impossible to ejaculate creating a sea of semen like some peerless protagonist.

But, with Misuzu—that limit disappears.

As long as Misuzu’s cute— If she uses reinforced recovery, he can continue having sex with Misuzu until he gets satisfied.

He can even literally paint her whole body with semen and stay connected all night.

“That said, I think it’s not good to treat Misuzu like a toy”

It’s a remark that would make you retort “I don’t want to hear that from you” but, he thinks that he can press this role to only Misuzu.

There’s no need to worry about exhaustion or smell.

Not only an outlet of lust but also a way to vent out stress, Misuzu’s treated as such.

Continuing as such, someday he might just see Misuzu only as a sexual processing tool.

That made him feel uneasy.

“I want to keep pouring my love to Misuzu forever”

“Ran-kun’s purging in semen right? I’m the one pouring in love”

“...No, I’m not talking about liquid”

Holding such a conversation, he wipes Misuzu’s limbs with a towel.

Stroking her young skin that’s sticking to him, delusions spring up in his head.

The smell of Ran's semen drifts along with the sweet womanly fragrance.
This also stirs up his sense of conquest.
But, he has to hold back today.
It's not about secretion.

"I'm wiping your armpits, raise your arms"
"Here, Ran-kun"

Misuzu licks her glossy mouth as she put her arms on the back of her head.
Modest it may be but her breast softly sways, that scene made him swallow his saliva.

Looking at it closely, Misuzu's breasts are swelling more than usual, her pink nipples are protruding plumply.

Turning up his gaze, Misuzu's expectant eyes met with Ran's.
She's aroused from having Ran wipe her body. Misuzu's limbs twitches along with the movement of the cloth.

Knowing that his beloved partner is aroused, there's no way a man would be able to hold back.

The cowper fluid overflows from the tip of his penis that was just limp a while ago.
Ran doesn't need the word endure for now.

Forgetting the job of wiping her armpits, Ran sucks Misuzu's breasts.
There's a hard part among the softness, this might be a habit.

Just a bit more— Thinking that he wants to be healed by Misuzu for a bit more, Ran decided to proceed thinking on who will he change to his Retainer next.

CHAPTER 24

THE PRINCESS LONE PLAY

“A wave of lighting clad in magic power — Dark Lighting 《Joker Electric》 ”

A flash entwines the tanned fingertips.

A purple blue current whirls from the empty space then spins like thorns covering her palm in a blink of an eye.

A whip-like flash was shot out of her fingertips then runs straight ahead to the target few meters away.

The target hit by the lighting—a wooden pile—made a dry sound and disappeared without a trace.

After looking at it for a while—she soon breathed out and wiped the sweat in her forehead.

Mikoshiba Aya practices her magic under the blue sky and scorching sun.

The princess of the Otaku who's a former delinquent girl dresses a gym suit-like training wear that has a white trend, she stretches herself to the sky making an expression saying that she has done a hard task.

But still, it's hot.

There's a lot of trees in the place where they usually train, and since there's the shade of the palace, you won't feel the heat even during the day.

But here—in the current place where Mikoshiba is practicing, there's no nearby trees nor buildings to be a shade so the temperature is high.

“...Seriously, it's hot”

Aya scowls at the bright sun while making her breasts flutter.

Will her head cool down if she applies cold water on herself?

Better yet, throw everything away and take a cold open bath, is the thought that comes to her mind.

Unlike the former world, it's wonderful that you don't have to worry about voyeurs.

Just a bit of carelessness in the modern internet society turns to an eternal mental abuse, it's as frightening as it's convenient.

It'll be left as a legacy where it'll be inherited to the future ahead.

For a high school girl with a worthy body, it's important. One has to take care of changing clothes.

If they're just enjoying peeping on the spot, Mikoshiba won't meddle with it.

A person's memory fades away anyway.

“—Wait, I just thought of it a while ago”

Mikoshiba herself isn't aware of the old wisdom of 『A filthy gaze contains quite a lot of sexual element』

Well, Mikoshiba is a beauty of a high school student

When she's walking in the station and town, it's a daily routine to have their line of sight turned to the thighs and chest.

You can't live in the modern Japan if you worry about the gazes from people passing through or the feverish glance from behind you're unaware of.

If you're an excessively self conscious woman, just having your eyes match with the other, it'll become an endless 『Stop ogling, you're the worst』

The topic has gone far.

Anyway, Mikoshiba is one of those who doesn't care about the gaze of an opposite sex.

Until just a few days ago.

“Analyzing it with my “Appraisal” eyes, the magic just now is a high difficulty magic from the lightning system, Dark Lightning 《Joker Electric》 My god, as expected of Mikorin, it’s wonderful”

“Eerr. A-Amazing”

“Mikorin’s good at using magic. If you don’t mind, could you teach me that? Or something?”

“It’s better if you take fluids after training. I’ll make it with magic so wait for a while”

Taking the glass given by Kawasaki Shinzou, she drinks it up in one gulp.

How’s the taste? She was asked, she answered that it was tasteless and odorless.

Wiping her hair filled with sweat, Mikoshiba left the training grounds.

She can’t dash to the shower but, it can’t be helped since the sweat is unpleasant.

‘I’d like to bath and change clothes soon’

“—Then, why are you boys sticking with me?”

Flapping the training wear that’s sticking to her, Mikoshiba looked back in bad mood.

Showing a frank expression without hiding her feelings, Otagawa groaned and hid behind Megane but the other three doesn’t seem to be agitated at all. Rather, Ryuzaki mutters 『Shit, that glare makes me tingle...』 Does he think that it’s not heard?

“No, there’s no need to mind us”

“That’s right. We’re just simply going to the same direction as you”

“...I’m going to take a bath I’d like you not to come with me”

Ryuzaki reacted 『Bath? Naked!?!』 from what Mikoshiba said but she decided not to mind it.

“Oh, a bath?”

“B-Bath...”

“Let me tell you beforehand, you’re dead if you try to peep”

Glaring at the four that shows a distant look, Mikoshiba turned to the bathing area in a hurry.

Fortunately, they’re not people who have courage to come to the girl’s bathing area so they didn’t follow her further.

Though she intends to spend the bath alone, unfortunately, there’s already someone in the bathing area before her.

For Mikoshiba who’s originally a lone wolf who’s being discharged with unfounded rumors, she’s not good with girls who have a stronger standpoint than her.

The strong position of course doesn’t mean military power but as a flock— To make it simple, it’s the girls like foxes who borrow the power of the tiger making a fuss in the upper castle.

For example the class vice chairman, Jougaoka Reika—the two she always flatter.

Mikoshiba doesn’t clearly know what Reika herself behave to anyone—even on teachers and seniors.

Well, it’s true that she’s the enemy of a group of girls.

Thinking about it, you can say that this opportunity is fictitious.

The school girl who’s bathing in front of her is one of the rare person among the class Mikoshiba can pleasantly talk to.

“Ah, Aya-chan.” Thanks for the hardwork nyaa”

Hiding her modest breasts with her hand, Nekoyama Misuzu shows an innocent smile along with her fangs.

Mikoshiba responds by raising one of her hand and walked to the screen with an unchanging height.

“How was your practice nyaa?”

“It’s going well. But recently, the otaku group sticks with me it’s annoying”

Pouring the bucket of water on her head, Mikoshiba sighs.

Looking at the skin burned by the sun, she began to wash her body with soap.

She scrubs her waist and arms while her breasts shake violently.

The breeze hitting her wet skin makes it supreme. What a sense of liberation.

At first, she was resisting to expose her bare skin outdoors but she’s now used to it

That said, her shame hasn’t weakened, she’s doesn’t forget to be cautious of the surroundings.

“Aya-chan, was it half or quarter?”

“_____”

“...Even if your hair is brown, the bottom’s black”

“_____”

“As expected, there’s a lot of girls who are well developed nyaa...”

“_____”

“How do you grow... The hair on the crotch nyaa?”

“Ah—Geez!”

Scratching the back of her head, Mikoshiba Aya screams as she can’t endure anymore.

Even though she wanted to spend her time quietly alone, it seems that her hopes didn’t come true.

“Those four strange guys were following me, what’s with this treatment?”

Mikoshiba Aya wonders if the Goddess watching over her is taking a nap right now.

“I’m a pure Japanese! I just dyed my hair! It’s black originally! I didn’t color it down there so it’s black! Satisfied?!”

She shouted unexpectedly but that's how Mikoshiha feels usually so Misuzu didn't mind it in particular.

Actually, Mikoshiha doesn't want to drive away Misuzu either.

But, she just want it to be quiet now.

"How do you grow your crotch hair nyaa?"

"Who cares about that? It's not like you're going to show it to anyone. It doesn't matter if you have or don't, right?"

Right?! Then she look at Misuzu, she shows a blushing face and looking down embarrassed.

Looking at that reaction, Mikoshiha understood everything.

At the same time, the sense of guilt and defeat has surged in helplessly.

"...R-Right. Nekoyama has s-someone to show it"

"....."

Looking at Misuzu hiding her chest bashfully, Mikoshiha averts her eyes uncomfortably.

The silent reaction gradually wears her heart.

Her chest hurts as if she just did something terrible.

"I-It's crotch hair right? I-If you have sex, won't it just grow? W-Well, even if I didn't it did grow but—"

"...It didn't grow"

Past tense.

Mikoshiha felt something cracking from inside her due to the unconscious remark.

Mikoshiha herself doesn't understand what it was.

Perhaps, it's her pride or superiority complex, Mikoshiba thought.

Without saying any further, Mikoshiba quickly dried her body and prepared her uniform.

Somehow, she's much more tired than before.

Confirming that Megane and others aren't waiting for an ambush, Mikoshiba went back to the girl's room.

Somehow, being alone hurts.



"Nnn....."

Her smooth fingertips fits into the plump mountains.

The little finger moves around searching for something then it stops at a point.

Pushing the fingertips to the crevasse covered with a black wheat field, a sweet pleasure runs through the whole body.

Her legs opened wide trembles, the finger's owner—the one who teases leaks out a glossy sigh from the end of her mouth

"Ah...T-There... More, stir it up more"

As if persuading her own lips, Mikoshiba Aya leaks out a spoiled scream.

The one that's playing with Aya's slit is the fingertips of her own.

But, in Aya's delusional world, the fingertip that's playing with her is different from herself.

A boy's finger who she doesn't know, his face unseen.

It's a charming boy that lives in Aya's delusional world only to make her happy.

Immersing herself in the delusion of her body being tinkered by the nonexistent boy,

Aya's fingers speeds up.

"Nn, fuu... Do you want to touch my breasts?"

A hand different from the one playing with her crotch is gently carried to her own mouth.

Forcibly twisting three fingers including her middle finger to her closed lips, she makes it moist.

Pulling her fingers filled with her own saliva, she then wrapped her breasts with that hand.

The nipples towering to the heaven, the moisture passes through.

Feeling the soft shape changing breasts, she slowly stimulates and massage it.

Her body twitches occasionally and the slit in between her thighs becomes wet.

The cold air enters her moist thighs and it feels refreshing.

Feeling aroused by the sense of liberty, Aya bends her body.

"...nn, haa. Love, lovelovelovelovelovelove, I love thiiiis!"

The movement of her fingertips accelerates as she shout love to a man who's not existing.

The figure of the boy in her delusion world gradually swallowed up by the white fog then her legs opened loosely begins to cramp.

"—Nnn, haaauu!"

Biting on the sheets, Aya's whole body convulsed and her body bent once again.

Chewing the cloth to hold back her voice, Aya starts convulsing.

Her open legs stretched out and before long, they are wrapped in the sheets as they weaken.

Wiping her finger tips after releasing out love nectar from the pleasure, Aya then throws down her body as she sighs.

The scenery reflected inside her head becomes hazy.

Aya drools from her mouth while letting out a face melting in pleasure.

“...I’ve done it again”

Looking at her breasts moving up and down as she breathes, Aya sighs making a cold look.

“Even though I never did this in the former world”

Using water magic, she washed away her fingertips dirty with love nectar.

Feeling her vaginal hole still twitching, Aya changed her clothes.

Since when did Aya started masturbating?

She doesn’t remember the exact date but it’s not recent.

After transferring to this world, Aya only felt hate and anger.

Infinite Mana 《Over Energy》, an uninteresting skill given to Aya, means repeated practice of an amazing amount of spirit magic

Unlike Misuzu who’s given reinforced recovery, and Kanami who’s given Infinite Cutting, Aya’s skill doesn’t make sense on itself.

Even if she possess infinite mana, it’s meaningless if there’s no technique to use it.

Therefore, she needs to know as much spirit magic as possible.

Grimoires and magic books handed over, she memorizes how to use spirit magic.

Simple things are fine with imagination and chanting but when it comes to high difficulty magic, it won’t go as easy.

There’s also magic circles with incomprehensible ancient characters drawn on it and

special magic tools.

Forcibly invoking magic where the principle and process is impossible to understand is considerably painful.

‘It was at that time, I guess?’

Aya dives in the bed in the middle of the night, her body hurts and her stomach itches.

Aya’s a virgin but she’s also a healthy high school girl that’s already ripe.

She’s also curious about lewd things, she’d like to try sex even once.

Unable to endure the hot feeling deep in her stomach, she caressed her slit on her crotch, that was the start.

At first, the stimulation was only stroking, it gradually becomes intense and now she inserts her fingers to the limit, trying not to damage the hymen

That said, there’s a limit.

At first, comforting it with her own hands, the pain in her stomach weakens.

But the increase in frequency, it becomes impossible to settle it with only little stimulation.

“Ah...No good. Somehow, I feel very horny”

She was able to somehow release the dissatisfaction of her vagina hole but the burning inside her body doesn’t go away.

Aya’s a woman. Her libido is inferior compared to men who’s always in head but it doesn’t mean that it’s nonexistent.

When she was in middle school hanging out with girls, she looks at the boy who doesn’t seem to have resistance changing clothes, taking a sexy pose and showing various things at the pool.

The boy hiding his lower abdomen in panic was interesting but, the reality that it’s an arousing act remains.

“I wonder if sex feels good...”

But, deep in her heart—Mikoshiya Aya’s a pure girl.

She’s not an easy woman that will be satisfied if a penis just thrusts inside her.

If she’s going to do it, then she’d like to have sex feeling sincere pleasure.

She doesn’t want to open her legs to Megane or Otagawa even by mistake.

‘I feel sorry to say this but I don’t feel any lust for them’

“In the end, who took Nekoyama?”

Basing from her behavior so far, Misuzu’s lover would be Torao Shigenobu, the class committee chairman.

Aya can’t imagine the scene of the two of them having sex by all means.

True, they’re a couple that suits each other

There’s the class chairman who’s clean, and have a wide and healthy friendship in the middle.

You don’t feel that him going out with Misuzu who’s treated as the idol of the male students is out of place.

Both of their surnames have cats in it, but it’s unrelated but.

“Recently, Nekoyama seems to be keeping distance from the boys...”

Nekoyama Misuzu’s seducing the male students that Jougaoka’s followers make her an enemy.

Actually it’s a natural act but, that’s unrelated when it comes to the results.

Nekoyama’s burikko act—it’s actually false—creates a reverse harem state however, there’s only few girls who feel disgust.

Misuzu grabs the hearts of men like it’s breathing but, recently it’s been quiet.

Though, she's not missing her daily routine of using reinforced recovery on them.
Even if someone falls on the side, she's not jumping ahead.
Even Tanaka Haruto who's been rejected by two people approaching her, she shook him off without even batting an eye.
If it was Misuzu before, she'd say "It can't be helped nyaa..." then does it firmly.

Somehow, she's moving on a place where Aya and others don't know.
Not from the class but from the outside.
She's trying to change something bit by bit so it won't be noticed.

"Well, who cares"

Though there's doubt, she doesn't have a cool thought of finding out.
For now, she wants to get rid of her libido.
She'll think about the other things after this is over.

Narrowing her eyes, Aya opened her mouth wide and yawned.
Because of her playing alone earlier, she's gotten sleepy.
'There's still a lot of time before dinner. Let's take a nap for the time being'

Thinking about such a thing, Aya fell asleep on the bed she's just on recently.

CHAPTER 25

VERBAL SLIP WITNESS

“...Are you okay Aya-chan? Somehow, you seem to be very tired”

“I’m fine, I’m just lacking in sleep”

Misuzu used her reinforced recovery on Aya who has eye bags.

The tiredness gnawing her whole body disappears and she regains her usual condition.

“If you’re feeling sick then say it right away”

“...I know. I’m not a child”

Aya who regained energy gets away from Misuzu—she turned on the corridor, crouched and held her head.

—I’ve done it again

Aya who returned to her room after finishing dinner, felt pain deep in her stomach again.

That said, it’s already night. She tried to hold back and go to bed for today but there’s twitching in her thighs that she can sleep in anxiousness.

Just stroking it for a bit, Aya’s secret place discharges a lot of love nectar as if praising her touch.

The soft touch is accompanied by a stimulation, the moist slit reacts twitchingly.

Her breathing turned rough and she opened up her crotch instinctively.

Persuading herself saying ‘just a bit’, Aya slid down her panties and played with the walls of her vagina with her fingertips.

Aya who's both contact and act turned a habit won't be stopping from such small stimulation.

"In the end, I did it until the end... Aaah, I feel gloomy since morning"

She was able to relieve the pain caused by overdoing it with healing magic but spirit magic cannot eliminate fatigue from lack of sleep.

Spirit magic—a popular magic in this world—is using the mana that sleeps in the body with the help of the spirits.

This world has particle of magic called spirits drifting around, the people borrow the power of the spirits and they're able to materialize the phenomenon called sorcery.

The substance called magic is a meaningless energy as it's the spirit's work to make a meaningful phenomenon.

Though there are other magic than spirit magic, to be frank, its usability is not good.

For example, a non-attribute magic where you use the mana in your body to materialize.

In the old times—there's a so-called monster who broke the oath and destroyed their pact with the spirit as a kind of self defense.

It seems that it was magic like natural healing and increasing resistance to bacteria instead of an aggressive one.

Therefore people doesn't necessarily remember why the contact with spirit continues.

The later is the dark magic that can only be used by high level demons.

Having the dark image from it's name, it forms a magic from inside the demon and use a wicked energy different from mana, it's a magic used by demons.

Dark magic is such an intense name but it seems that it's not only offensive magic but recovery and detoxification magic also exists.

But, since only demons can use it, there's not much progress in study among humans.

Lastly, it's unique magic.

To put it in simple terms, it's the skill given to the saints.

Unlike spirit magic that can be used by anyone who has mana, it's one special ability that can only be used by a person with "Talent" or someone who received special training.

Not only Aya's infinite mana and Ran's retainer training but also the magic used by the saints after they were summoned to this world, they're also worthy of the magic that borrow the power of the spirits.

It's an ability where the person can use it endlessly as long as one has the energy and stamina.

Hence, a person who have offensive magic is very important as a military weapon.

In case of Aya whose unique magic is a mass of talent, it's only useful when she's using spirit magic so it's exceptionally different, you can say it's strange.

It seems that someone who can use both spirit magic and dark magic doesn't exist in this world.

There's no such fact that someone who uses unique magic can't use spirit magic.

"Anyway, I've got to go to the practice area..."

Aya who finished her basic training is now voluntarily doing combat training

It's a practice for her to invoke the proper spirit magic on the accurate spot.

Therefore, even if she cut corners, she won't be blamed by someone.

"Just because nobody's looking, it's not that I'm doing something shady"

Though she's broken a lot of rules in the school, she's never neglected studies nor observance of time.

Aya's labelled as someone lacking in sincerity, but in reality, she's a serious high school girl.

Compared to the hidden delinquent compensated dating while pretending to be a good girl on the surface, she's quite a wholesome girl.

Going through a different route than usual, Aya steps into the usual practice area. She'll be arriving at the same destination every time so the route doesn't matter. She wants to reduce the time she meets those guys as much as possible.

"...Gehehe, you've got some good boobs"

"Hmm, geez. Please stop it, Rigel-samaa"

As she walks around a location where there's no people, she heard a loud voice coming from the maid and the minister from a room.

Turning her gaze as she happens to pass by, the sight of the naked minister having sex with a maid enters her eye.

The blonde maid desperately holds her voice while her waist trembles, she's making a happy face.

".....Hhmm!"

Blushing, Aya quickly leaves the place pretending not to notice.

'I wonder if it really feels good to be connected with such an old man'

True, it would be comfortable to have an opposite sex deep inside the part where the fingers don't reach but.

If it's someone like that—

"Aaah, seriously! I'm feeling horny again!"

Her crotch isn't wet since she just did it last night but the itching deep in her waist is inevitable.

Where fingers can't reach—or rather the deep part that hurts as it's not reached by a fingernail or something else, a soft yet hard flesh stimulates it.

Just thinking about it, her back tingles.

That said, she's not okay doing it with just anyone.

She never want to open her legs to the four otaku group—especially Megane and Kawasaki who's following her.

But, somehow; The men who surrounds Aya who's labelled as a delinquent and a slut, can never be included in Aya's taste.

Well, actually, if you ask if Aya has a classmate she likes, she has no choice but to deny but—

“Having sex with anyone you don't like is wrong—”

“Oh? Isn't that Mikorin there?”

Called by a familiar voice from behind, Aya stoped trembling.

“Since you weren't coming to the practice field, I was worried. Why are you here? Is there anything wrong?”

Putting his hand on her shoulder, Aya's spine trembles

A rude touch along with a sticky voice. There's no doubt. —It's Megane Eichi.

“If you feel sick then say it immediately. I'm always thinking about Mikorin”

She's feeling goosebumps on her whole body.

The way he stroke her shoulders is somewhat indecent and it feels like his breathing is a bit too close.

“...You smell better today. I love the sweet flower-like aroma coming from Mikorin”

It's not that she doesn't understand Megane's behavior.

Perhaps he was anticipating her arrival in the training field, he's trying to speak

appreciation to Aya who's not missing out her everyday self-training.

Him calling out to Aya is also because he's sincerely worried.

Though you can't say that there's no ulterior motive, you won't think that it's only ulterior motives.

'The last one is just a verbal slip, I think'

That said, Aya's not a person that's lacking in common sense.

She doesn't intend to neglect other people's care.

She's not good with interpersonal relationship but, she can't refuse a contact from other person directly.

But, the timing's bad.

Blocked by a space painted with evil passion, she's just right after witnessing a sex scene. Aya's brain is in pink.

"Hey, don't touch me!"

"Oops, I've done something rude... Are you okay?"

Aya distorts her face from the unpleasant act of trying to touch her body familiarly.

She knows that he doesn't mean anything bad but, being touched by someone—especially Megane gives nothing but discomfort.

"—Go away!—When you look this way, I-I feel horny"

No.

That's wrong.

Aya closed her mouth quickly but the words released from her mouth can't go back.

It's true that she's horny.

Incidentally, she's irritated.

Furthermore, she's feeling disgusted.

It's mixed. Unfortunately, at this timing.

“_____”

She can't think as if the time has stopped.

She wants to push him away but the words she has thrown gave the opposite meaning.

The tingling hair wears her skin, Aya unintentionally hugs her body.

Megane who's shocked by the sudden confession has his mouth and eyes wide open.

Megane who steps back with a cartoonish expression, his glasses had fallen and his throat trembles from happiness.

“I thought that I was seeing Mikorin's eyes recently so it was like that...?”

Putting his finger on his bangs, Megane shows a distant gaze.

Megane shows a smile while as he pretends not to be shaking but his right leg is twitching in excitement.

The smile doesn't suit his face but there wasn't anyone in the place who have a state of mind that can point it out.

“I-it's not... That's not it!”

“It's okay. There's no way I'd make a mistake about Mikorin's feelings”

“Listen to me!”

“...If you make too much noise, I'll close up your cute mouth”

Aya retreats to escape from having her lips sealed.

“Seriously, Mikorin's so naive”

Megane conveniently interprets the action created by disgust, he then rushed happily screaming 『My youth's at spring!』

Aya looks at his back in daze but she finally regained herself when he has disappeared. She's at her wit's end as something irrevocable is done, she crouches at the place while screaming even though her voice won't come out.

Mikoshiba Aya has made her second verbal slip after coming to this world.



“...I might've witnessed an unexpected moment”

Sadogashima Sayaka who's in a small room where the small equipment is packed simply, covers her mouth with her hand in surprise.

Scattered around Sayaka is a rusted sword, broken armor and a broken torture tool. All of them are useless items if left alone.

Sayaka can't understand why she's putting those away.

“Or rather, rather than that”

Sayaka looks around from the door of the small room restlessly.

The halls of the palace is long and slim enough to be seen through.

After confirming that there's nobody outside, Sayaka begins to ponder about the spectacle she just saw.

“There's no doubt—or could it be that I misheard it?”

‘No, but, people's preference are different they say’ It's not good to put on labels on someone selfishly just by looks and atmosphere.

It's a common setting in shoujo manga that an unfriendly delinquent girl likes small

animals, or a boyish girl have a girlish hobby.

‘I can’t just say it’s impossible’

Actually, Even Sayaka who’s thought to be a docile literary girl is actually a lewd sadist. She knows that it’s not good to judge people by their appearances.

“So Mikoshiba-san likes Megane-kun...”

Sayaka doesn’t have much good memories with the female student named Mikoshiba Aya.

If you ask her why, she’s not good with her.

She shouted at Torao and Niigaki right after transferring to this world.

Mikoshiba also showered curses at Otomezaki and Sayaka who were crying in shock.

Well, she’s originally known to be that kind of student so it didn’t cause that much trauma.

From Sayaka’s perspective, Mikoshiba Aya’s image as a student is a delinquent girl.

‘Was that too short?’

That said, Sayaka doesn’t know Mikoshiba that much.

She’s always alone and she doesn’t move away from her desk during breaks.

According to Otomezaki Emi and Fujiyoshi Yuri, she’s a slut who have a physical relationship with the seniors.

But well, in Emi and Yuri’s sense, non-virgin = prostitute so there’s not much credibility there.

“Recently, Megane-kun and Mikoshiba-san have been together but... So that’s how it is”

The lone wolf of the class and the lower class Otaku group.

So the unfounded rumors of Mikoshiba and Megane and his group getting along is

true.

The gloomy otaku who doesn't have any presence on females and the JK Bitch who's spreading a male odor(is what the rumors said) Thinking about it normally, it's a contradictory existence.

In regards to their appearance—it's hard to say it clearly in a way it's not rude but—it feels that they're not in balance.

Mikoshiba Aya's treated as the bottom of the class but, she's a school girl with a good style and stunning proportions.

if she wants to stand out brightly then she'd take the boys as her prisoners in a blink of an eye—well, in short, she's a beauty.

Then, Megane— He's unknown to the world.

"I'd like to share this exciting feeling with someone but I can't tell this to Emi-chan and Yuri-chan..."

She's already tired of hearing such rumors of that girl having physical relationship to support herself or a hidden huge penis.

She would like to talk to someone about the pure love pattern(from the third person's view) to someone

Sayaka's a woman too.

She can't speak about her own romantic circumstances but she likes love stories themselves.

"Well, I've got to focus what's in front of me for now"

Holding the rusty shield and armor, Sayaka left the small room.

CHAPTER 26

THAT GIRL SUITS TO BE A SADIST

Ryan, a senior employee returned to his room while avoiding the public eye, he exposed vigilance to the person standing in front of the door.

Concealing itself in the corner of the corridor and only showing the face to check the situation. After feeling relief soon enough, Ryan sticks out his finger on the yellow butterfly decorating his chest.

Responding to that stimulus, the yellow brooch butterfly flutters in the darkness and flew to Ryan's room.

After fluttering for a while, the vivid colored butterfly makes an uninterested dance, landed on his shoulder and folded her wings in a relieved manner.

"Sorry, it was a shadowy so I didn't know who it was Did I make you wait?"

"It's fine, I just came here. Also, I'm the one who came without making an appointment"

The dark clouds hide the moonlight and only faint illumination basks the two in the corridor.

Sayaka pouts her mouth embarrassed while adjusting her beautiful black hair around her shoulder by combing with her hand again and again.

She can't get the knotting habit off because she's tying it all day long. Ryan—Ran don't mind that but, a maiden in love is a creature who cares about such little things.

"You seem to be a bit tanned"

"It's because of the increased training on outside. Besides, it seems that the Sun shines longer recently"

There's no certain sense if there's seasons in this world but now the climate feels from spring coming to summer in Japan.

With the season gradually getting hotter—it's Sayaka's favorite time among the four.

"Kirishima-kun, which do you prefer, a tanned or a fair skinned girl?"

"I think that a fair skinned girl but tanned girls are healthy so I like them too"

If you ask his desire, then he'd say that girls who have tan-lines from gym suit or school swimwear would be his best preference but.

In this world where neither gym clothes nor school swimsuit exists, it's impossible to enjoy that seductive tan-lines.

Thinking about it, Ran invites Sayaka to his room.

A musty confined smell along with a soft sweet aroma drifts in the room.

Before her nose twitch and wonder what's the smell, Sayaka sees colorful flowering plants in front of her.

"Are you raising flowers?"

"It's Ageha's food. I used to give her honey but the temperature has gotten higher recently so it turns sour"

Urging Sayaka to sit, Ran released Ageha from mimicking the brooch on his chest and she flew on the pot at the window.

After confirming that Ageha is hidden behind the flowers, Ran sits next to Sayaka.

By the way, the place they're sitting is the bed used for sleeping

Sitting on the bed of the opposite sex's room is an act that can be thought as an invitation.

Or rather, there's no problem if she's actually inviting.

“It’s rare for Sayaka to come. What happened?”

“Well, yeah, that...I just have something I want to talk about”

Ran casually caress her back and waist while asking.

She’s visiting a boy’s room this late in the night so it can’t be helped if he thinks that, but;

Actually—that’s Sayaka’s intention as well.

Having wanted to talk about Mikoshiba’s relationship is just an official stance, but well, she came with that meaning in mind.

She came purposely on this time because she wants to have sex with her beloved man.

“Well, looking at Sayaka’s appearance, I can imagine the main point but—”

“If it was in the former world, then I would wear matching clothes and underwear, but In this world, only my uniform counts as cute clothes”

Sayaka rolls up her skirt provocatively while being caressed by Ran.

Her bare thighs got completely exposed and even her inner thighs is exposed to Ran’s view.

Ran gulps his throat from that captivating line, then puts his hand on her spats filled with ulterior motives.

Sayaka flips up her uniform as Ran removes her spats, her bra is removed as if it’s nothing.

Staring at the twin humble hills that’s considered pitiful for a high school girl, Sayaka strokes her own chest and sticks out her tongue closing one of her eyes.

Breathing roughly from the tempting act, Ran immediately takes off his butler clothes and is on his underwear in no time.

The uncontrollable desire pushes up from inside but Sayaka didn’t show any hate nor discomfort from it.

Rather, her face is blushing from excitement and she puts her hand on Ran’s

underwear while breathing roughly.

“I love you, Kirishima-kun...”

Sayaka whispers to Ran’s ear while lowering his underwear.

Turning her arms to his neck, she tilts her face. Sayaka softly envelops Ran’s lips while leaking out sighs of expectations.

Their tongues didn’t twine, it’s just a soft kiss. As if to taste each other’s lips, they wrap their mouths with their beloved.

In case of Sayaka’s kiss, she never lets a tongue inside her mouth.

This is what Sayaka and Ran have decided. Until Sayaka’s heart is ready, they’d never use their tongues in kisses. That’s the promise they made.

What’s with that purity if they already had sex?

Even though this is not their first experience, what are the two afraid of?

It’s simple.

The school girl slave subject to Retainer Training, if they give Ran a French kiss, then the Retainer level will advance to the second stage.

The transformation of Misuzu is still engraved deep into his memory.

Misuzu who still had an ego was given a sweet kiss, then turned to a sweet cat faithful to instinct.

Her reaction towards Ran has changed like he’s a completely different person.

Because he knows that transition, Ran can’t let Sayaka fall to the second stage.

Of course, if he release Retainer Training for a moment, he’ll be able to make love with Sayaka until he’s satisfied.

But humans are creatures that loses self control once they lose focus just once.

It'll be fine if I release it.

Even if I make it by mistake, it's fine as long as I do it after we're done.

Everything begins with irresponsible compromise.

Mutual trust is a castle of cards, Ran learned that it's easy to collapse with his body.

"...Nnn, Kirishima-kun, Kirishima-kun. I love you, Kirisima-kun"

"Sayaka...hmm. Cute, so cute. Nn, Sayaka, Sayaka"

Repeating a touch kiss as much as they want, Ran and Sayaka falls down to the bed.

Sayaka's legs holds to Ran's waist firmly.

Caressing the penis that's already rock hard, Sayaka gives Ran's lips a sweet bite.

"Kirishima-kun, it's getting really hot. ...You want to ejaculate like this right?"

Her thin long fingers stick to the tip of the penis that's leaking cowper fluid.

The tip of the penis and Sayaka's fingertips is connected with a lewd string of fluid.

"There's this much already... Are you too happy to be with me that you're aroused?"

"What about you? Your voice has gotten sadistic"

"Of course. I'm actually hopelessly aroused. ...Look "

Ran's fingertips is pressed against Sayaka's pussy.

Sayaka's scorching hot slit is already dripping wet.

Sayaka pressed her her own hole to Ran's wet hands.

Ran's touch is too pleasant that it might become a habit for her.

'Just being caressed at the back and the head, my important place is melting this much already'

The pleasure of being touched directly is impossible to express in words.

“Here, Kirishima-kun. Relax your body and lie down”

Sayaka rides non top of Ran while her sweet honey drips down.

Pushing the flat chest that shows no difference if man or woman, Sayaka sighs on Ran’s ear then bites it.

Stirring her tongue skillfully on Ran’s ear, Sayaka stretched her hand on his lower body and grasped the hot symbol of her beloved.

“Ah, uu...”

“Kirishima-kun, this part of you is twitching, so cute”

Sayaka grabs the penis who insists that it wants to ejaculate and Ran’s body bent backwards from too much pleasure.

In sync with that tremble, the tip leaks cowper fluid again.

Sayaka moisten her palm with the cowper fluid and loosens her mouth in satisfaction, she then holds Ran’s cheek with both hands.

“Come, Kirishima-kun. Where do you want to ejaculate, outside or inside my vagina?”

Sticking their foreheads to each other, Sayaka sticks out her tongue.

In this kind of situation, is there any man who would select the former?

Though she has such doubt, Sayaka asks Ran meanly.

She knows the answer before she even hears it.

“Then, inside”

“Hm, got it. Then, I’m putting it in”

Sayaka caresses the sensitive penis, Ran leaks out a scream as he’s unable to endure.

Holding the penis with her hand, Sayaka then puts it into her slit, her hot vagina hole

is just pushed without reserve.

The penis welcomed by the dripping wet vagina hole is raising cheers from the feeling from just making contact.

Feeling the vaginal walls wet with love nectar, Ran's penis is completely swallowed in. The penis being chewed by the swelling vagina walls drifting with sweet smell, is unable to move from too much pleasure.

"Well the...I'm moving?"

Sayaka slowly move her waist while swallowing Ran's penis.

Sayaka turns her arms around Ran's neck to embrace him closely.

While doing repeated kiss on his nape, she brings her face close to Ran's ears.

Breathing out a sigh, she speaks in a sadistic voice.

"Kirishima-kun's semen, release a lot of them okay?"

Ran's penis twitch inside Sayaka's vagina as if responding to her voice.

Though the feminine undulation is lacking, Ran's absorbed in hugging Sayaka's body, enjoying the smooth and supple feeling of her body.

The sweaty bare skin stick to each other and Sayaka's nipples stir around Ran's chest.

Feeling Sayaka's breath in his ears, Ran rubs his cheeks with hers.

He feels her silky hair directly. His head turn numb from the sweet aroma peculiar to a woman, and the tip of his penis twitches.

The black hair sticking to her sweaty shoulder, white delicate body that's easily breakable.

The young skin is really sensual and the nipples rising up from her modest chest brings out amorousness.

In a situation where Sayaka's swinging her waist as she embrace him, Ran's excitement is accelerated further.

The wave of pleasure comes and Ran's spine trembles.

Sticking to Sayaka's damp skin, his whole body is being wrapped up by her.

"Saya, Sayaka!"

"Hm, cumming? It's okay. Let out a lot of semen"

He clings to Sayaka to escape the hip-breaking pleasure.

His testicles scream as he's being squeezed by the vaginal walls inside.

"Shit, I-I'm about to—"

The last dam breaks and Ran bends his whole body

The penis gripped by Sayaka's pussy twitches and the testicles swelling up bursts.

Along with the tremendous pleasure, a pure white torrent is released.

"Aha~ Kirishima-kun's hot semen is coming out..."

Sayaka smiles happily while shaking her hips filled with composure.

She's making an ecstatic expression because she's connected to her beloved?

Or is it because of the superiority complex that she was able to pin down her beloved and make him cum one-sidedly.

Either way, Sayaka happiness doesn't change so he doesn't mind otherwise.

Ran's weakly relaxes while ejaculating inside Sayaka's vagina.

Was it because the girls under Retainer Training skill has become a lot more sensitive? Though it's miserable, he wasn't able to make Sayaka climax tonight.

Although Sayaka's supposed to be under one stage, that reason may be somewhat

strange.

That said, Ran feels somewhat lonely that he's the only one who felt pleasant.

But—

“How is it Kirishima-kun? Does my vagina feel good?”

The other person in question—Sayaka happily gazes at Ran.

Sayaka's happiness is not letting herself be finished. Hearing the scream of her beloved, ejaculating inside pleasantly— She wants her partner to feel more pleasant than herself.

For the sadist, Sadogashima Sayaka, it doesn't matter if she cums or not.

Rather, Sayaka feels bored if the boy is unresponsive and she's the only one feeling good.

That said, Ran's also a man.

While having sex with each other, it's normal for him to think that he wants the girl to feel also good.

Ran kept hugging Sayaka and rolled around.

From Sayaka straddling on him to him pushing down a girl. Sayaka stares at it curiously, before long her eyes narrowed happily to consent.

“Geez, you hate to lose”

“It's miserable if I'm the only one who came. I'll absolutely make Sayaka feel good tonight”

Sayaka feels her whole body trembles from the powerful gaze filled with manliness.

‘Why is the expression of a boy pretending to be tough so cool and charming?’

The sadistic instinct sleeping deep inside Sayaka wells up.

That said, Sayaka doesn't want to bully Ran.

She only loves the expression, behavior and actions of desperately doing his best for herself.

It doesn't mean that her personality is bad.

Making his tongue crawl on her standing up nipples, Ran pushed his penis inside Sayaka's vagina again.

He tastes Sayaka's flat chest to return fire, trying not to be swayed by Sayaka shaking her hips seductively.

"...Nn, fuaaa! K-Kirishima-kun. There, if you suck it that much, hyauu!"

Sayaka was being confident at start but she's only able to raise a sweet loud voice before the sweet tongue torturing her nipples persistently.

Sucking up the small chest of the classmate that gives her an inferiority complex, Sayaka's body convulses.



"Kirishima-kun, you're really sensitive"

Ran who ended the second round tonight is lying down showing an exhausted expression, he ignores the words Sayaka said.

Ran thought that he would be able to make Sayaka cum by focusing his attacks mainly on her small nipples showing feminine charm.

'But, why is it?'

'Even though he stir the soft breasts with his lips, lick up the sweet nipples standing violently at the center. Even though he was enjoying the taste of Sayaka's breasts trembling in excitement.'

In the end, Sayaka used her waist without being finished, and began to chew Ran's penis in her vaginal hole.

Ran's penis that's already sensitive after ejaculating once is swallowed by the vaginal wall of Sayaka who's swinging it sweetly, he was finished while raising a cute scream.

Ran can't forget Sayaka's gaze at him as he was finished clinging to her.

Eyes looking down but gentle eyes that admires her treasured ones.

Looking at Ran as if disappointed yet it also feels like she's praising him for doing well, it's a sweet look.

All of the sensation were grasped by Sayaka that his back trembles like he's shocked. If this continues, Ran will wake up to being a masochist someday.

"If Kirishima opens that door, then I will give you love every night so don't worry"

"Specifically how?"

"I will do anything Kirishima-kun wants me to do"

Putting blanket around her navel, Sayaka draws an arc with her mouth.

Exposing her unprotected breasts, Sayaka raised her body and pokes the cheek of Ran who's still exhausted.

"Hey, Kirishima-kun. I know that I'm talking about this just after we did it but, Could you listen to me?"

"Sure"

Like Sayaka, Ran's wearing a blanket on his birthday suit, he turned his body towards Sayaka while trying to resist the drowsiness and tiredness.

Though he's aroused by the situation of being on top of the bed with a classmate not wearing anything, Ran's penis is limp, not even moving.

The seeds of life that were collected in his testicles were poured into Sayaka's uterus. It's impossible to do more than this.

"It's about Megane-kun—"

As soon as Megane's name was mentioned, Ran's face turned cloudy.

That said, the words Sayaka speaks were unrelated to Megane. Ran breathes a deep sigh as the unpleasant feeling boiling up was avoided.

"What about him?"

"U-Un, Actually, I saw Mikoshiba-san confess to him today

Eh? is the face Ran shows Sayaka.

"To Megane?"

"That's right"

"Mikoshiba-san who's rumored to be a slut—confessing to Megane Eichi?"

No way? That doubt is Ran's honest feelings.

The man eating slut turned hungry so she devours a schoolboy—he wonders.

The school girl named Mikoshiba Aya, to put bluntly, is a beautiful girl.

Her features suit the brown hair and her healthy tanned skin is very enchanting.

Her Breasts are huge, style is outstanding, the skirt length is short her thighs are THICC.

Because of her attendance number, Megane was sitting behind her at the first seat shuffle but, because of her sweet aroma creates unconscious erections, he heard him boast it to his otaku friends.

Actually, Ran saw her sometimes appearing during classes but—

'Well, yeah. If you ask me, it's lewd'

Does some of the teachers want to see Mikoshiba close by? She's been called to answer a blackboard item during class.

“But, if I recall, Mikoshiba’s smart”

Megane who looks like someone who studies too much actually has poor grades if you ask.

It’s hard to believe that the smart Mikoshiba was fooled by Megane...

“It’s said that people’s taste are totally different”

“As I thought, Kirishima-kun thinks so too”

Tilting his head from the meaningful words, Sayaka leaks out a sigh.

“If it was Emi-chan and Yuri-chan, then they’d say that it’s Megane-kun financing her or that it’s only a physical relationship”

“Oh”

Otomezaki Emi and Fujiyoshi Yuri are hardcore otaku girls—Fujiyoshi’s a genuine Fujoshi

They seem to be having good material but, Ran’s impression is that they’re modest and unpopular

Fujiyoshi Yuri’s doing twin-tails as a high school student.

“What’s Mikoshiba’s skill again?”

“It’s Infinite Mana. Then, Megane-kun’s skill is Appraisal”

“I remember that”

He has a grudge literally boiling his intestines towards Megane.

Torao was the one who did the actual violence but it was Megane Eichi who first hoist up Ran.

If he kept silent, then right now—

Ran won’t be able to live the life being surrounded by the class idol he loves, the

dignified kendo girl, and the literary girl that's in love with him.

This is just a result, but Ran doesn't think that he'd accept Megane or Torao.

"But, something's strange."

Sayaka tilts her head curiously.

"Mikoshiba-san is the one who confessed but, she's not flirty at all... Even at tonight's dinner, she's always been silent. Normally, when a girl goes out with a boy she likes, she'd want to be closer and to stare at each other, that's what I think"

"I see, that's a bit strange then"

That said, Mikoshiba and Megane are people who aren't likely to be flirty in public.

They might be meeting secretly in a room and talk about love passionately there.

Thinking about it, he felt angry somehow.

"Well, somehow. If you've got something to worry about then just tell me okay?"

"Hm, I'm fine. I also enjoy talking about other people's love story with Kirishima-kun"

Patting Sayaka's head in embarrassment, Ran put his hand on his chin in deep thought.

His thought is of course, the topic just now, Mikoshiba Aya.

Mikoshiba confessed to Megane—suppose that's not a joke or a teasing, then.

They're going out right now— That voluptuous beauty Mikoshiba Aya is currently Megane Eichi's.

Mikoshiba Aya, is Megane Eichi's.

"...Mikoshiba?"

‘Megane has a huge loan he can’t bear himself—a grudge.’

‘Thus, I will be asking for a payback’

Like a hawk that caught its prey, Ran’s mouth distorts meaningfully.

CHAPTER 27

MIKORIN'S IN HEAT

Megane's school life is a dull one, like walking meaninglessly on a flower garden that's not blooming.

If you bring your face closer to the ground then there would be other interesting things than flowers, without spending free time—he spent tedious daily life. A dull life where he can't get anything as long as he doesn't compromise.

If Megane was as dull as Kirishima Ran, he'll definitely be left alone in the group named class.

But Megane had a hobby for better or not.

Though watching late night anime broadcast can't be said as a popular hobby.

That hobby is important to Megane—and it's an important key to deepen his relationship with the otaku group in the class.

He can talk his impressions about the late night anime with friends.

Recommending and lending manga and light novels to each other, they deepened their friendship through a hobby.

Though they're avoided by the female students, they were able to spend a fulfilling life.

However, Megane's looking for a more fulfilling, rose-colored youth in school life.

It doesn't mean that he's not enjoying his daily life of talking about his hobbies with friends.

But it was not enough.

The school life Megane seeks can never be satisfied with friendship of the same sex only.

A high school boy is a high class status where you can enjoy for three years of your

life.

The sweet youth with high school girls wearing school uniforms can only be experienced so little in your long life. Isn't it a loss if you don't enjoy it to your heart's content?

Otagawa, Ryuzaki, and Kawasaki, his male friends are also important fragments of youth.

But, he wants a flower.

A single flower will do. Even if it's just for a short while. He just wants a vivid and lovely flower.

Staying until after school, studying in the sunset

A cheering voice from the back in athletics, going back home holding hands.

At the end of the graduation ceremony, letting the beloved girl cry in his chest.

That's the youth Megane is seeking for from the bottom of his heart (Though it's mainly knowledge from anime and games)

He wants to have a fulfilling high school life with a treasured lover.

—Well, I've enumerated a lot of beautiful things but to put it frankly, I want to have sex with a high school girl, that's what it means

"The sudden class transfer, a misfortunate cheat, a dispute among students... The flags are already standing up"

From a mundane daily life, they got involved to a different world with swords and magic. While the classmates were given cheat abilities, Megane's given a very incompetent skill—he's given appraisal.

And along with the multiple scenarios, one student was blamed for having a skill.

If it's a skill that remains in the body, humans who gives out bad ideas will appear.

Rather, with the 21 people summoned all together, it was fictitious that there's not a fool that take an extraordinary action.

If the class broke up like that, the only road left for Megane is to escape from the class and go on an adventure—no other choice but to go on the easy method of making a harem with a demon girl.

Well, that could still be a happy ending.

That said, according to Megane's scenario (Though it was improvised after the transfer) a villain was born among the group.

Megane Eichi, along with the class chairman saved all the schoolgirls from the harm of Retainer Training.

He's suddenly a hero. Megane who protected the schoolgirls using a bad taste of as kill was praised for his achievements and was able to shoot through the hearts of lovely classmates.

—But, reality is ruthless.

Megane eliminated the one who posses the worst skill of turning a woman to a slave yet no schoolgirl showed up falling for him, his rose colored youth never came.

Though it can be understood by thinking just a little. It's inevitable that a man can't view himself objectively falls to such a egoistic bias.

It's not something strange.

But, Megane didn't abandon hope.

There's definitely one school girl who thinks about Megane. A pure girl who can't grasp the timing of confession, staring at Megane's shadow every day, muttering "Haa, I wasn't able to talk to him today" Megane will wait quietly like a maintain until that girl gains her courage.

Then, it came.

"But still, to think that Mikorin would be my girlfriend, the world's small"

"———"

Staring at Mikoshiha who's embarrassed (actually different), Megane leaks a sigh.

Looking at the distorted smiling face, Mikoshiha scratches her head feeling bothered.

Why did it come to this?

The answer to that question is quite simple. If the outline that caused this result was explained to someone else, Mikoshiha won't be able to keep her calm. She might beat someone up, blown away by her feelings.

She doesn't want to believe that this thing happened because she's horny and annoyed.

How many times have she cling to the impossible hope that this might be a bad dream or something.

"The embarrassed Mikorin is really cute"

"_____"

"Mikkomikkomii!"

"_____"

"My heart's going Mikomii from too much happiness"

"For god's sake stop calling me that!?"

Every time Megane calls her Miko Miko, the otaku girls—especially Otomezaki and Fujiyoshi—are giving her strange glances.

Especially Fujiyoshi Yuri shows a jealous eye.

Even if the other party is Megane Eichi, she's being envious of a boy pampering her? Then, it's better if you stop that pitiful twintails first. Being persistent bothers instead. Is she imitating something?

"B-But, Mikorin is M-Mikorin..."

"....."

Otagawa speaks flustered while sticking and separating his fingertips in front of his chest.

Next to Otagawa Kenjirou, Kawasaki Shinzou is wholeheartedly eating the tomato flavored meat dish.

It's the usual pair.

Ryuzaki Tsubasa isn't in the place right now.

Ryuzaki is currently forcibly joining in Tanaka Haruto and his friends, and proudly lecturing about "Ways to persuade women"

Sayaka and Yuri are somewhat apart from Haruto, listening to Ryuzaki's opinion interestingly.

He thinks that he might be happy telling someone the small knowledge she has from eroge and galge.

It's painful to look at.

Even Mikoshiba who's unrelated feels an itch in her back.

"No, still, Ryuzaki's a jealous fellow. As soon as I started dating Mikorin, he started taking distance obviously"

"Like I said, we're not going out!"

"I-It's great that they get along..."

"Otagawa should be able to get a lovely girlfriend someday. Otagawa's gentle to his roots"

"Ehehehe, I-Is that so?..."

Staring at him scratching his cheek thinking that it's cute, Mikoshiba eats the tomato meat tediously.

Otagawa's current remark is different from the many virgins mutter 『I want a girlfriend』 by habit.

Megane doesn't seem to notice it but—Otagawa Kenjirou has a girl in his mind.

Though Otagawa's glance is uncertain, he's got a single school girl in his sights.

It's on the upper castle of the class. Niigaki, Torao, Nekoyama Misuzu, Shirayuki Saki from athletics club, along with the disciplinary committee member Inugami Kanami. Otagawa surely likes her.

On the other hand, Ryuzaki Tsubasa wants to go out with a high school girl, whoever it is—he wants to have sex, that's what he thinks.

Even when he approached Mikoshiba, he probably thought that he can just get along with her and have his way with her at least once.

“...If only I was a bit cooler”

Megane, Otagawa, Kawasaki, and Ryuzaki—among those for people—they're only schoolboys that want to distract themselves from their loneliness using Mikoshiba.

If it wasn't a status, then their libido won't boil.

That said, she won't go far saying that they're disgusting existences.

‘To be honest, it doesn't feel good being followed by Megane’

But if she seriously reject him here, Mikoshiba will go back to the formerly hard to deal with delinquents.

Unlike the former world, this is a different world.

Being isolated here means the same as being isolated from the world.

Other than dating or not—there's no need to treat them coldly.

“...Really, if he was just a bit more handsome”

Shaking her waist tightly, Mikoshiba squeezes the fruit juice.

Even if cold fruit juice is poured into her stomach, the heat and pain can't go away at all.

—Even though I could allowed my body to do it at least once.



“Ah...shit. I might be really at my limit already”

Moonlight shines through the window of the dim private room.

Mikoshiha who's the princess of the otaku leaks out a rough breath, she bites the sheets laid out on the bed.

Placing her cheeks on the bed, rubbing her thighs together.

She's not being touched by someone. Even though she's just rubbing her own skin—

“Kuaa, No good. ...My head's going white, I feel like flying away”

Mikoshiha Aya closes her eye from the aching that's throbbing deep inside her stomach.

‘I want to touch. I want to tease the slit that's screaming and releasing love nectar with my fingers, my hands’

‘I want to thrust my fingers deep inside and cancel this heat’

The delusion of her fingers playing with her important place crossing her head again and again but Aya managed to retain her presence of mind through a silver thread of reason.

It became like this because of her masturbation until now.

Because she's been playing with it every night, Aya's crotch and nipples already have good sensitivity—it has been completely developed.

If she plays with it with her fingers now, sweet panting voice would leak out of her mouth

“I want to do it. I really want to do it. I don't care who it is, I just want someone to have

sex with me. Right now!”

“Is this a punishment?”

Ever since old times, it’s said that masturbation is an act of disobeying God’s order to leave descendants

Playing with her own body seeking pleasure, gaining pleasure for a moment by sacrificing a temporary sense of loss, a licentious act.

A punishment for Aya who betrayed god every night— ‘I wonder if the result is inescapable’

‘Better yet, should I bring Megane to this room?’

Stuffing her face to the sheets, if she orders herself to not let out her voice, she won’t be able to cum.

But, if she’s swept away by the temporary lust, and have sex with Megane.

Once she regains her reason, she’ll be tormented by regret and disgust.

That’s not good.

‘Megane—Or rather, I can’t let my body overlap with the otaku group’

Besides.

If she’s going to have her first experience, she really intends to do it and cum with someone she loves from the bottom of her heart.

“Should I do it at least once tonight?...”

Loosening her sailor uniform, she then tossed away the stimulating bra while still wearing her uniform on top.

Confirming that the bra fell on the floor, she dropped her line of sight to her chest.

Looking at the twin hills growing up very well for a high school students, Aya’s mouth draw an arc expressing superiority.

Her big breasts shake softly and the chest part of her uniform bounces.

The nipples that's wearing the uniform lining lewdly is already standing, visually, it's clear that she's aroused.

Caressing her nipples on top of her uniform, starting her usual masturbation, Aya reached out inside her skirt—but

A knocking sound plays to the quiet private room, twice

Her body jumped and Aya hopped on top of the bed.

“...A visitor. T-This late at night?”

However, it's not that much time since dinner has ended.

It's not a ridiculous time for a visit.

“W-Who? Could it be Megane? Or is it Nekoyama?”

A moment of silence. There's no reply from the visitor.

If the visitor is Megane then he'll speak some bullshit and make some action

Even if it's Otagawa, Kawasaki—Ryuzaki, they'll do the same.

If it was Nekoyama or Inugami conveying a businesslike order, then they'd at least name themselves.

“What should I do? I'm completely no-bra right now”

Hiding her breasts pushing her uniform nonchalantly, Aya opens the door.

This is the palace either way.

There's no commotion happening, it shouldn't be an intruder or a suspicious person.

“C-Come in”

Feeling slight excitement from the act of inviting the visitor inside while she's not wearing a bra, Aya opens the door of the room.

A blonde man wearing a suit is on the corridor illuminated by the moonlight.

Wearing a hat characteristic to a detective, eyes crossing the eyeglasses wrapped in shade can't be seen.

But it's possible to guess who he is from the clothes he's wearing.

"A butler. Huh? Did I ask you to buy something?"

"....."

The blonde senior employee enters Aya's room silently.

Unable to restrain him from his sudden action, surprised, Aya glared at the senior employee who entered a girl's room without hesitation.

"Hey...! Why are you entering without—!"

—Permission! She tries to continue but, a certain feeling boils up inside Aya.

The feeling that swells inside her stomach explodes, her brain runs at a terrific speed and her body turns burning hot.

A blonde senior employee wearing butler clothes.

Assuming from his atmosphere—it's a young man or a boy.

His face can't be seen properly but there's no disgust felt from the first glance.

"Hey...Butler-san"

Stroking her hot belly, Aya sits down on the bed.

Sitting down on the bed when she's alone with a man, it can only be seen as her inviting him.

The butler turned to her and Aya releases a sweet wink to tempt him.

Stroking her coquettish body, she pushed her index and middle finger against her lips and show a colorful kiss.

“I don’t know what you came here fore but you see”

“...Yes?”

A feverish sensation is confined in the eyes behind her glasses.

the buttler in front of her certainly looks at Aya with lewd eyes.

“If you’ve got time then can I ask you for something?”

“What is it?”

‘Even though you know it’, Aya flips up her skirt.

Exposing her voluptuous and charming thighs, she opens up her legs slowly to show off her underwear.

Aroused by the act of inviting a man for sex, Aya’s secret part is already moist with love nectar.

“My thighs got a bit itchy. If you don’t mind, could you apply some ointment there?”

Pointing at the ointment bought the other day, Aya sighs listless.

Thinking normally, it’s an act he would be amazed how selfish saints are, but.

If she goes this far, it’s insensitive of him if he still doesn’t figure out that she’s inviting him.

That said, he’s a butler of the royal palace. It’s unthinkable for them to make a move on the saints that are owned by the country.

“.....”

But, the butler is also a male.

If a JK that's ripe for eating is inviting in front of him, unexpected things will come to his mind.

It's not that he's told to have sex.

She just wants his finger to stroke her clitoris and vagina. That's right, she wants to be stimulated with nothing but his fingers.

She hears a gulping sound from the butler's throat.

Taking the ointment in his hand, he walks towards Aya steadily.

Her heart pounds wondering what kind of reaction he'll show, Aya closes her eyes tightly.

Would he honestly go for her thighs or push his hand against her slit pretending to be casual. Will he ask where's the itch?

But, what actually happened is different from the events Aya fantasized.

The first thing Aya felt when she closed her eyes is a pat in her head.

A gentle hand stroking her head as if consoling her, loving her.

Thinking that it's not there, Aya silently pouts her lips.

Coward.

Even though a girl of her age shows courage and invited him, he won't do anything?

Opening her eyes feeling somewhat disappointed, the blonde senior employee wasn't there anymore.

He certainly is dressed in butler clothes and is a boy of the same age.

But the color of his hair is black, his eye color is brown familiar to her.

Or rather, his face exists in Aya's memories.

"...K-Kirishima?!"

“Mikoshiba Aya. Could you become my retainer?”

Distorting his mouth, the senior employee Ryan—saint Kirishima Ran holds Aya’s body in his chest without hesitation.

CHAPTER 28

MIKOSHIBA AYA 1

The sweet aroma drifts from the brown hair and he can feel the gentle body temperature and moisture from the slit pressed against him.

After sucking the smell of her hair all the way to his chest, Ran caressed Aya's cheeks and kisses her neck in a way it won't get wet.

Aya's body jumped in response to that contact.

Feeling the heartbeat filled with expectations to her chest, Aya's breathing turned rough.

The soft breasts change their shape without resistance no matter how strong you press it.

'I'm sure she's not wearing any underwear', Ran thought

"W-Why is Kirishima here?"

"Let's leave that for later. Rather than that, I've got something to ask Mikoshiba-san"

Tracing her nape, Ran brings Aya's figure in his sight.

Her body wrapped in the uniform is rich with feminine curves, it's truly enchanting. Her child bearing hips is lewdly constricted, the sweetly curved ass makes her charm stand out further.

The thighs peeping out of her skirt is voluptuous. It's not too thick nor too thin, her tanned skin is wet with sweat.

"Mikoshiba-san You were inviting me just now, weren't you?"

If it's not seduction then what is it?

Throwing a sweet wink on the mysterious butler that suddenly appeared and throwing an indecently sounding kiss.

If a beauty like Aya does a thing like that, the desire will be rising up even without the

intent.

It's different from a dish that's waiting to be eaten defenselessly. It's like the dish jumped and entered the mouth on purpose.

Furthermore, in the end, she asked Ran to put his hand on her thighs.

Is there any man in this world who would be able to keep their reasoning?

"I-It can't be helped you know!? I feel so much itching in my stomach it's helpless, I want a man's hand to make me feel good!"

Aya who's unable to lie due to the ability of Retainer training shouts all her thoughts as if crying.

While at it, she takes Ran's hand to her mouth and licks his fingertips passionately while having tears floating in her eyes.

"Yes, I invited you! Even I like butler clothes! I thought of masturbating so I prepared my breasts and crotch and yet a pubescent man comes in. There's no way I would overlook that! Even I am a high school girl! Isn't it obvious that I'm interested on a man's body! What's wrong being swept away by the reproductive instincts?!"

Biting Ran's finger sweetly, Aya sucks the tip.

Not even trying to hide her blushing face filled with lust, she stares at Ran with tears on the corner of her eyes.

"What's wrong with a woman interested in lewd things?...!"

"No, there's nothing wrong"

Swallowing the joke 'Rather lewd is the best', Ran reached out for Aya's chest.

While his right hand is being licked, his left hand is stroking Aya's breasts gently.

The nipples covered by her uniform stands up slovenly.

Pinching it on top of her uniform, Aya leaks out a sweet "Fuyuuun"

“Mikoshiba-san. Does it feel good?”

“Y-Yes... It feels very erotic. Kirishima, you’re good at touching a woman’s body”

“Not that much”

In fact, what Aya feels is mostly the power of Retainer Training’s skills.

In one stage, the place Ran touches already gets hot and it has become pleasant.

That said, there’s no need to say that honestly.

Instead of saying that—

“Mikoshiba-san might have a good compatibility with my body”

“Body compatibility... Somehow, that sounds erotic. That’s arousing”

Feeling relieved, Aya allows Ran to her body. Ran had sex with three high school girls so far but this is his first time so see such reaction.

Well, with her amazing appearance and the thin odor, the experience is surely rich.

Apparently, her nipples and her slit are already developed. Ran feels disappointed that he won’t be able to take her first but for Aya who’s painted with rumors of being a slut, she doesn’t need to be a virgin. Rather, he’d take a divine punishment if he seek for a virgin girl who’s generous when it comes to sex.

“...Hmm, Kirishima. Touch me with your magical hand”

Opening her legs shamelessly, Aya stroke Ran’s cheeks.

Lowering the right hand wet from Aya’s licking, to her thighs—the important part for a woman, he touched it without hesitation.

Even though it’s on top of her underwear, Aya’s pussy is already wet.

It’s not just from Ran’s touch. She seemed to have been consoling it with her own hand before Ran comes.

“Wait. I have to strip my clothes too”

There's his unease about dirtying the coat he borrowed but more importantly, he has reached his limit as a boy.

His penis is already rock hard inside his suit-like pants.

This is quite tough.

He took the butler clothes off and fold it on the edge of the table.

Loosening the string underwear bought from this world, Ran leans over Aya's body.

“Mikoshiba-san should strip too”

She lowers her panties that's heavy with love nectar to her ankle.

Her skirt with provocative length got flipped and a sweet & sour aroma tingle his nostrils.

Combing the sweet and sour moist honey, Ran carries his hand to his mouth.

“Kirishima, that's quite lewd”

“Is this your first time doing this?”

Ran asks, Aya nods embarrassed.

Even for a perverted slut like Aya, there are acts that are first time for her?

‘If so, then I'm lucky to have pulled a hit. If I seek for something fresh ahead of this, I'd be a bit troubled’

“Oh right. I forgot to ask this”

Why did Ran chose Aya for his prey dessert tonight?

There are several reasons but there's two that made the decision.

One, is Aya's skill. Aya's skill is infinite mana. She has a huge amount of mana that she can use physical type bestowal magic limitlessly. It's not as high as Misuzu but if she performs bestowal magic continuously, then infinite ejaculation won't be a dream anymore.

In fact, he's been doing bestowal magic on himself, doing his best to release thick semen.

'Besides, Aya seems she would be pleased to be painted in semen visually'

The second—

"Mikoshiba-san, you're Megane Eichi's girlfriend aren't you?"

"...Where did you hear that from?"

Aya pouts her mouth in ill-humor. Showing a reaction different from what he imagined, Ran got shaken.

Isn't this the scene where she would say 『That's right』 bashfully?

"No, wait a minute"

But, that would be strange. Aya said that she's been comforting herself earlier.

If a woman goes out with Megane who has a lot of libido, then is there a need for that?

If it's a man then he'd masturbate even if he has a wife or a girlfriend.

If Aya's libido is certainly bottomless.

Then Megane should be here right now.

"The rumor about me going out with Megane is completely bullshit. I made a mistake and Megane just conveniently misunderstood it"

"Is that true?"

Or rather, because she's a retainer, then she can't lie.

Then, what on earth was the confession Sayaka saw?

Did she make a mistake on her recognition. Is this a gag manga?

But well, she might've interpreted it conveniently—then, Megane doesn't think about Aya even one bit.

At any rate, it's fine.

“Rather than that, there's no need to think about those guys right now right?”

Putting her hands on his loose underwear, she then removed it.

Looking at the completely erect penis showing up, Aya goes 『Kyaa』 happily.

“This is Kirishima's penis...? Fuoo—...”

She observes Ran's penis as if it's her first time seeing one.

She pushed the tip with her fingers, caressing the hanging balls.

It feels like Aya's trying to satisfy her own sexual curiosity than making Ran feel good.

“I-It's cuter than I thought. It's twitching, it's so erotic”

She pokes it, and when she sees it jump as response, her cheeks dye red.

The cowper fluid spills from the tip, she opened her eyes wide saying”Fuaaaa—...”

“H-Hey. Is it okay to lick this?”

“Of course. If you want, you can put it in your mouth”

“W-Waa—...”

Gulping down her throat lewdly, Aya sticks out her tongue and licks up Ran's penis.

The tongue crawls carefully to stimulate the back muscle up to the tip, licking the overflowing cowper fluid, Aya puts it in her mouth.

Then she once again gulps her throat.

“Ha-Hawaa... This is the taste of Kirishima’s penis...”

“I-If you’re going to be that impressed...”

Lowering his glance, Aya’s plump thighs leaks out love nectar.

It seems that she’s aroused enough to make her love nectar overflow from the act just now.

What a sensitive body. If so, then she really owns a body that’s strongly attractive to men.

Men would be happy if she shows such a pleasant reaction.

Kirishima Ran isn’t a humbe person to be satisfied by this much.

“Should we do something that feels much better?”

“Hm, yes! I want to!”

Bending forward, Aya’s eyes shines from expectations.

Feeling excited from that reaction, Ran caress Aya’s lips then lick her lips with the tip of his tongue

“I’d like a French Kiss”

Poking Aya’s cheeks with his hand, he licks her mouth.

The lips moistened by Ran’s saliva is instantly overwritten by Aya’s tongue.

Hanging over Aya, Ran pushes his lips to hers.

With their whole body pressed , the penis grinds against Aya’s navel.

Aya screamed with a lovely voice from the contact, she then holds Ran’s leg with her legs.

Licking up Aya's lips to taste it, he gradually pushed his tongue inside her lips.
The warm and slimy tongues touch each other then it went deeper.
As if tasting her whole mouth, his tongue invades Aya.

"Hnn, Hnn. Haa, haa, haa...!"

Aya leaks out a coquettish sigh as if seeking Ran's mouth.

As if closing up the leak of air, Aya's lips is pressed with his and warm sighs leaks from each other's mouths.

Feeling the temperature of Aya's close body, their tongues twine with each other.
When their lips are released, A light string connects Ran and Aya's mouth stickily.

"...What's this? This feels absolutely great"

Aya's face happily melts as she leak the thread connecting their mouths.

Did the stage go up from the French Kiss? Aya's glance grows sweeter and more lax than before.

Her long eyelashes swing around, Aya's facinating eyes are piercing.

Reflected in her eyes, is a boy of the same age—a boy from the same class.

Not wearing anything—a dignified classmate in his birthday suit.

Thin line of a body. A body different from a woman, a completely different feeling of the skin.

And above all, it stimulates Aya's interest.

"Uwaaa, it looks painful. Did the kiss just now feel really good for Kirishima?"

The meat stick convulses while leaking out clear liquid.

She's seen mosaic images over the internet but it's her first time to see a raw one.

Aya's friend in middle school often said that it was a grotesque and creepy one. Looking at his raw penis, she didn't feel any of the mentioned feelings.

"Kirishima's thing is cute. C-Can I touch it more?"

Without waiting for Ran's reply, Aya holds his penis within her fingers.

As if reacting to Aya's touch, Ran's penis twitches in her hand.

"A-Au..."

Entangled in Aya's long and thin fingers, the cowper fluid leaks out from the tip.

Every time she touch the sensitive tips, it feels like there's something deep in the waist rising up.

Her cold fingertips caress the back, the soft meat palm caresses the balls swelling up.

He tries to pull to escape from the pleasure but, it's meaningless to resist Aya who's in heat. She turns her arms on Ran's waist and hold it as if saying she won't let go.

Rubbing the plump arms attached with meat and fat, Aya's palm slowly caress Ran's ass.

Aya's finger stimulates his anus, stroking as if she's searching something.

Unable to endure the impatient caress, Ran pats Aya's head.

He's about to reach his limit soon.

As expected of an experienced delinquent slut. She's already used to touching.

She perhaps know where to touch to make boys happy.

"Ah shit... If I bring my face close, the manly smell gets really strong. So penises smell like this..."

Aya twitches her nose with a look that she just has ascended

Turning her arms around his waist, Ran's penis overflowing with clear liquid that's about to reach it's limit is in front of Aya.

"Who cares about the smell... I-I'm about to reach my limit though"

Like a beast in heat, Mikoshiba Aya is absorbed in smelling his penis. Just how many school boys have seen that flushed face with tears on her eyes.

'I haven't inserted it yet. I haven't played with Aya's body yet'

Showing an expression where her instinct sleeping deep inside her chest awakens, Aya puts the tip of Ran's penis in her mouth.

The tip sandwiched in between the moist lips, the hot tongue plays with the glans.

Compared to a deep blowjob, the stimulation isn't that much.

But—

"Hau...Hafu, chuu... Rero, reroa. K-Kirishima's penis... It smells really good..."

An expression melting in pleasure, looking at her crawling her tongue devotedly, there's no way for him to endure.

"Ah...! Mikoshiba-sa—, I-I can't hold it anymore!"

"Fue?! Hold? Eh, uu...nhyaaaauuu!?"

Leaving his body to the pleasure running up, a pure white torrent is released in Aya's mouth.

The cloudy liquid is released mercilessly from the tip of the penis sandwiched in between her lips. Of course, he continued to release high concentration of semen in Aya's face and mouth.

“Fua?! Fue?! Hyo?! What?! What’s this? Pee?”

Aya who’s puzzled by the sudden ejaculation takes the viscous liquid splashed on her cheeks, nose, and carefully observes it.

Stretching it across her fingers, she sniff the smell.

She lick the semen splattered on her mouth and tasted it inside.

Before long, she gulped it down and Aya wiped the cloudy liquid in her face with the back of her hand, and her cheeks loosen with a melting expression.

“...So this is ejaculation”

“...Sorry, I didn’t intend to splash it on your face though”

Well of course, he added 『from the start』 on his current line.

Once accustomed, of course Ran plans to release a lot of semen on her face, inside her mouth, even in her stomach.

But, it’s unforeseen for Ran to ejaculate in her face.

“Mikoshiba-san’s fellatio feels too good...”

“There’s no need to apologize you know? If Kirishima felt good then that makes me happy”

Poking the penis that ejaculated intensely with her fingertips, Aya sticks out her tongue as if inviting.

“Is this not going to cum anymore today?”

“No, if you use a lot of physical bestowal magic, then I should be able to ejaculate as much as I want”

“Hm, got it”

Aya wraps the penis that’s dripping with semen and cowper fluid with her hands to

nurse it.

A pale green light drifts from the piled fingertips like a firefly—then it envelops Ran's penis.

His emptied testicles feels like there's semen accumulating.

The testicles dangling lightly is given energy by Aya's hand then swells in no time.

Even when it's completely erect, the torrent of energy flowing from Aya's hand isn't stopping.

The penis that just ejaculated a while ago is completely solid again.

"Ah...!"

"Oops, did I overdo it?"

Without any stimulation, white semen popped out from the tip of his penis.

The semen released vigorously dirties Aya's mouth and neck, it drips down and hang over Aya's breasts.

Though it flew to her uniform splendidly, Aya didn't show any dislike, she wiped the semen with the back of her hand bashfully.

That gesture is too erotic, Ran instinctively shake his whole body.

"...Can we do it again?"

Holding her shoulders, Ran pushed Aya down the bed.

Showing no signs of resistance, Aya turned her uniform and show her belly to accept Ran's desire.

It's a beautiful navel engraved with a girlish line. Instinctively gazing at that sensual spectacle, Aya flips up her uniform up to her neck without hesitation.

Ran's confused by the sudden action, Aya narrows her eyes alluringly.

“With this, you can ejaculate anywhere”

Kneading her soft breasts with her own hands, Aya looks at Ran’s face with an inviting expression.

CHAPTER 29

MIKOSHIBA AYA 2

Ran entrusted his body to Aya's chest as if his eyes are drawn to it by seductive temptations.

Ran's chest caresses Aya's nipple that's pointing upwards, the sweet feeling is like a nail scratching deeply.

The places Aya touch are so hot it's unbearable.

The penis that just ejaculated a while ago is swelling, just a small stimulation would make it ejaculate immediately.

"...Is it because of the bestowal magic I used a while ago?"

Physical type bestowal magic itself is an instant use body strengthening that can be used on anyone—the exhaustion vanishes, and the increase of stamina goes up quickly.

Though it's a convenient magic, it's not powerful to that extent.

The fuel economy is poor compared to Misuzu's unique magic – reinforced recovery magic, and unlike healing magic, it doesn't increase the natural healing power, so the scene it's used is quite limited.

It's mainly used on melee combat warriors and knights and swordsmen who take enemy's life with a whole body blow. Those who take only a moment to decide victory or defeat are those who use that magic.

Even as a mistake, it's not an obscene magic to make the genital that reached climax get erect once again.

That said, there are everyday occurrence of male prostitutes and aristocrats using the magic for immoral matters.

Therefore, the usage isn't bad in particular.

But as said earlier, it has bad fuel economy to make penises gain erection using bestowal magic.

If a healthy young man uses it for the last push, there's a huge amount of mana needed to energize the completely withered penis.

Therefore, Ran can only give minimum amount of bestowal magic to make his own penis erect.

Mikoshiba Aya's unique magic— with her Infinite Mana, it's meaningless.

“Fufu. Kirishima's penis is drenched with lewd liquids”

Aya stretched out her hand towards Ran's lower abdomen, then strokes the sensitive penis.

Persistently attacking around the glans, Ran's mouth leak out a sigh.

The sensitive penis is painted on semen and cowper fluid, Aya's fingers softly tightens. His waist instinctively pull out from the milking sensation.

“It's been twitching since earlier. So cute”

Playing with the twitching penis using her hand, Aya breathes heavily.

For Aya who's a virgin, it's her first time touching a raw penis, and it's also her first time hearing a boy's seductive sigh.

Aya's a high school girl too. She's interested in lewd things, she also want to have sex with a boy.

Every time she hears the joyous voice leaking out of Ran's mouth, Aya's stomach aches hotly.

Ran's voice, gesture, scent—everything that's overflowing from the man in front of Aya arouses her.

As the penis grasped by her hand gets harder and hotter, Aya's expectations increases.

This lovely organ will stimulate Aya's vagina.

The depths of her vagina which her fingers can't go through—the cause of the heat and pain, deep in her womb would be hollowed with love.

Just thinking about it, Aya's vagina is ready to welcome the penis' intrusion

“...Mikoshi-ba-san”

“Hyaa, D-Don't, Kirishima, that's—!”

Ran mercilessly pressed his thighs to her drenched vagina.

Though she instinctively closed her thighs, her reason can't go against her instinct. How can you resist the act of being stimulated by the other sex's honey pot overflowing with love juice?

Feeling like she's melting from the sensation of the thighs pushed to her, Aya sprawled limply.

Spreading the slit that's sopping wet, it's waiting for Ran's stimulation impatiently. Pushing his thigh once again, Aya's body jumped up.

“No, you can't, Kirishima... Any more than this and I...”

“It's fine. Relax, take it easy”

With his gentle voice, Aya's body weakens.

Being this wet in front of a boy, what a shameless story.

Though tears float on her eyes, that droplet never fell. Because—

“Should I make you feel even better?”

“Fue?! More? How—ah! N-No! If you do that, hyauuuuuuu!!?”

Releasing his thighs from the heated crotch, a gentle feeling wraps her crotch instead.

The source is different but she can roughly imagine what is the object she's feeling. Because, Aya has done this act over and over since the past few days.

“It’s wet enough that there should be no problems inserting.”

“Fu-Fuaaaaaaa!?”

The man’s index and ring finger goes straight and split the crack open.

The two fingers spread Aya’s embarrassing part, and—

“Fua, aaaaaaa! I-if you put in your finger there— H-Hyuuuuuuuun!?”

It’s not herself. The pseudo penis that moves unrelated to her will plays with Aya’s vagina.

‘Also, what a gentle way of using fingers’

‘Is he used to it?’ He stirs exactly where Aya wants to be touched and the sweet feeling wears her vagina walls.

“Ah, aaah! Afu, fueeee Eh, Ehi, ehiiii... Hyaaaan!”

Leaking out a miserable panting voice, Aya grips the edge of the seat with both her hands.

The sweet nectar overflowing from her slit opened loosely doesn’t stop.

For Aya who comforts herself every night, the stimulation from someone else is a reward for everything. Talking about desires, her true intention is to have an erect penis stir up her insides strongly.

“K-Kirishimaa...”

Showing a melting face, Aya looks up at Ran’s face wistfully.

‘I want to do it. Though your fingers are good, I want to be stirred by that energetic penis. I want you to push and grind the entrance to my womb’

Plunge with that kind of feeling. Did Ran think of it? He gently blocked Aya’s lips with

his own.

“Nnnnn—! Nnnnnnnnnn! Nnnnnn! Nnn—!”

Aya’s body twitches as Ran closes her lips.

The waves of amazing pleasure she never felt before made Aya felt like screaming but —her mouth is tightly sealed that only muffled voice comes out.

Aya’s vagina twitches as she raise a scream that doesn’t come out.

Making a wet sound, Ran pulls out his fingertips from Aya.

Releasing the lips sealed, glaring over at Aya’s still dreamy state, Ran lowers his gaze to her abdomen.

Ran admires the lewd bridge that goes from her slit to his fingertips, Ran loosens his cheek.

“Mikoshiba-san, you’re quite sensitive”

Licking the tip of his fingers, he once again look at her face.

Aya who’s drooling on her mouth and having tears in her eyes from too much pleasure, she looks up at Ran with feverish glance.

Her cheeks blush red from the lust, Mikoshiba Aya gasps exhausted.

Aya who reached climax from Ran’s hand has entered the third Retainer stage early.

The mouth opened shamelessly in relief, the meaty breasts matching her breath, the slit that’s twitching as it overflows with love nectar are all Ran’s

“...K-Kirishima”

Aya calls out Ran’s name with a sweet voice that could tickle one’s spine.

Showing an expression that she’s not satisfied, wanting something, Aya crawls her

fingers to her crotch. Breathing roughly, not letting her gaze away from Ran. Aya didn't hesitate and opened the most important part as a girl with her own fingers.

The love nectar drips from the opened vagina, it twitches every moment.

"I want you to violate me with that hard penis in here"

Looking at the vagina dripping wet wanting his penis, Ran stroked his own penis with his fingers.

In front of Ran is a classmate widening her crotch obscenely—Mikoshiya Aya's lying defenselessly.

Lying on her back wearing nothing, she stares at Ran with a sloppy expression.

Gulping his throat to the untouched salmon pink pussy, Ran softly brings his face close to Aya's crotch.

The smell of a girl is swallowed under his nose, he almost had nosebleed from the thickness of the scent.

The rough nasal breathing reaches Aya's thighs and he caress her inner thighs with a loving hand. Listening to the sweet voice in response to the contact, Ran puts the twitching girl part into his mouth and lick it with his tongue.

"Hyaaaaaaaaaaaa! heaaa...Aaaafuu, nhyaaaaan!!"

Raising a scream that stirs up sadistic minds, Aya's vagina overflows love nectar like spring water.

Making splashing sounds with his tongue, Ran continues to attack Aya's important part.

What high sensitivity does this high school girl that's already been a third stage retainer.

After bullying her with his tongue to some extent, Ran let go of Aya's crotch. A thread of light from mixed saliva and love nectar connects then eventually breaks. After wiping his mouth with the back of his hand, Ran stares at Aya's face.

"D-Don't tease me, hurry up and put it in..."

As if trying to hide her melting face, Aya pins down her eyes with her plump arms, Aya breathes roughly.

Blushing cheeks, saliva dripping from the lovely mouth glimpse from her face.

"Hurry, Kirishima's penis, I want it to be deep inside..."

"Sure. But, before that"

Diverting his eyes away from the melting crack, Ran gazed at a point.

A part bit lower than Aya's face.

The healthy breasts firmly shaped moving up and down matching her breath.

'I've been interested in Aya's tits since in the former world. Aya who's normally a failure when it comes to sense of virtue, never opens up the buttons of her uniform. I don't mind if she wears a shirt inside during winter but, it's a sudden change when summer. The second button—in severe cases the third and fourth button are opened from her chest, Aya's colorful and stimulating bra and her cleavage shows without reserve, gathering the gaze of the adolescent men'

It's said that afternoon class without air conditioner is some kind of heaven. The uniform that becomes transparent due to the sweat makes the flashy light green or purple underwear show up, whenever she flaps around her chest not minding the gaze of the surrounding because of the heat, her collarbone to her breast area is exposed.

That said, Aya has common sense. She's not a slut nor an exhibitionist.

If you talk about the category of underwear glimpses occurring to the most gorgeous

environment in the high school life, Aya's defenselessness creates various fuel dishes that stir up the delusion of young men.

But, that's only when a stiff high school girl guarding firmly her uniform.

The important parts of a woman such as nipples and vagina were never exposed even once.

Mikoshiha Aya's been stripped naked in the brains of the high school boys for many years but actually, this is her first time exposing her naked body to a male student.

Therefore, Ran seeing Aya's secret place hidden in her underwear is also a first time.

It's not his first time seeing a classmate's breasts but it's his first time seeing Aya's.

Well, it's already known but the healthy shape and the nipple pointing up, the skin damp with sweat is indeed charming.

Ran's a healthy boy.

Of course he's interested about girl's crotch but he's also interested in breasts.

Or rather, there's no other way but touching it.

"Mikoshiha-san's breasts are really big"

"B-Breasts? Hmm, well if you talk about size, then I'm quite confident about it"

Hauling her arms hiding her eyes, Aya raises her own breasts.

The nipples standing up pointing to the heaven and the breasts shook up emphasizes obscenity.

The pink nipple asserts it's own plumpness. Unable to endure the temptation to the gentleman, Ran covers on Aya without hesitation.

"F-Fua?! Kirishima's hot and hard thing, it's hitting"

Pushing his hard penis against Aya's slit, Ran glares at Aya's breasts while breathing roughly.

Are the tan lines due to the training wear? Her cherry buds on her breasts are slightly fairer compared to her arm and face. Emphasized by Aya's arms, it's obscenely pressed in front of Ran's eyes.

If he approach his face a bit more, the tip of her nipples would touch his nose.

The fragrant sweet milk drifts from her breasts, Ran's reason snaps off.

His classmate's breasts sway in front of him. And, an expression of lust of her classmate as she look at him as if wanting something.

Is there a male high school student who won't lose his reason if a female classmate is totally in heat?

"...Your breasts look deliciou"

"Fuee, fuaaaaaaa!? Heauuu... Wait...that's!"

Unable to endure the plump breasts meat, Ran jumps to Aya's breasts.

Stuffing his mouth with Aya's breasts, he continues licking the protruding part with his tongue.

Delicious. So Delicious. It doesn't actually have a sweet taste but the texture when putting it in his mouth is unbearable.

It's a young and healthy elastic breasts whose size isn't inferior to Kanami's breasts.

Then, he grinds the nipples inside his mouth.

Aya leaks out a cute voice every time he licks, it stimulates Ran's desire even further.

"Y-Yaaa! If you suck it that strongly, my breasts would come off!"

"Such a sensitive body... Mikoshiba-san, this isn't your first time, right?"

Sucking up her nipples, he then pinched the other nipple with his hand.

Looking at Aya who's convulsing as she scream voicelessly, he carefully massage Aya's breasts.

Kneading it with the palm of his hand, he stimulates the tip and twists it.

Massaging the right breasts with his hand, he licks and sucks the left with his mouth. Reacting to each of the individual stimulation, Mikoshiba Aya twists her body as she raise a sweet voice.

Unable to endure that lewd reaction, Ran's sadistic mind gradually rises.

"I want to hear more of Mikoshiba-san's cute voice..."

"W-What do you mean—Hyaaaaaan!?"

Around the entrance of her vagina, he presses the tip of his hot and hard penis.

He's not inserted it yet but Aya's mouth releases screams of pleasure.

This much reaction from just touching the tip. What would Aya show if he does more than this?

"Should I do as you said earlier?"

"...As earlier?"

Aya who's having a dreamy face and tears on her eyes got stunned then her face dyed red.

"You're going to violate that place...?"

"Hm, I won't know if you say "that place""

Ran looks at Aya's face while pressing his penis against her hole.

"Mikoshibna-san, where do you want to be violated?"

"Like I said, that..."

Pouting her mouth, her cheeks dyes faintly.

Does it feel embarrassing saying the name of the part of her made to feel good to be prepared to welcome the penis?

“P-Please...violate my pussy!”

“Yup, of course”

Feeling arousal from her shout, Ran puts his hand on Aya’s crotch.

Aya’s melting vagina accepts the penis and it’s pushed deep inside her.

“Fukyuuu, kuu, kuuun!”

Along with Aya’s scream, her vagina walls undulate sweetly, it swallows Ran’s penis deliciously.

Aya’s face melts down as love nectar overflows from her widely spread crotch.

As he push his waist listening to Aya’s lovely voice, an unbelievable phenomenon happens in front of Ran.

“—Ah, iiiiuuu!”

“Eh?”

A sense of deja vu rises in Ran due to the sense of breaking something.

It might be different from the deja vu he felt but—this is right.

The sense of discomfort Ran feels isn’t when he pushed his penis.

There’s another event that’s happening now. That’s what’s important to Ran.

If it’s just a sensation then it would be just Ran’s misunderstanding.

But if he relies on the visual information in front of him, it won’t be a misunderstanding anymore.

“...M-Mikoshiba-san?”

There’s a heavy liquid that’s spilling from the vagina hole that’s swallowing his penis.

It’s not love nectar. It has a color and it fell down her crotch, spilling on the sheets.

After burning his eyes of the liquid falling on the sheet, Ran looked at Aya again.

A cute brown and gold mix hair that's violating school regulations.

Tanned skin, long eyelashes, eyes that fascinates men without even doing anything.
And a plump pouting pink lips.

The sweat running in her nape, the provocation length of her skirt that makes her panties give a glimpse as if tempting men, her abundant breasts shaking obscenely, waist showing an attractive line, and a violently plump thighs.

All of it creates an atmosphere that Mikoshiba Aya is an experienced slut.

Or rather, Aya makes herself look like such so boys can't leave their eyes from her.

With that as a cause, rumors of Aya being a slut has flowed to various places.

Ran heard that even those whose not in a friendly relationship with her, as long as he brings 30k yen at the back of school building, she'll give fellatio and sex.

"A virgin with this look, atmosphere, and sensitivity...? Seriously?"

This might be a bit of prejudice mixed in but, isn't the virgin Mikoshiba Aya an endangered species?

Ran's stunned as he has defiled an angel that has protected her virginity while having such appearance.

That said, he can think of this way as well.

Kirishima Ran took the first experience of the angel. She's different from the rumored person who just bangs anyone. Ran's the only male student who actually violated the school girl named Mikoshiba, both their minds and body are connected.

"...K-Kirishima. Why are you trembling?"

Everything would be a first experience for Aya.

First oral sex, first time she reached climax from Ran's hand, first time having a man suck on her boobs.

Ran's going to violate Aya and dye her in his color. All of it will be engraved deeply in Aya's heart as her first experience.

Thinking about it, it's such an arousing idea.

"It's fine. Then, I'm going to move okay?"

"Eh, it's already in— Hyaa, ah, auu...Nn Nneeyaaaa!?"

The penis that stopped it's piercing pushed even deeper.

The penis intrudes the vaginal wall seriously and it's chewed slowly without resisting.

Pushing the whole penis into Aya's vagina, he then turned his arms to her neck. Embracing Aya who's panting obscenely on top of the bed, Ran pressed his chest on Aya's breasts.

'Is it because of the sucking earlier? Aya's nipples is stiff' Every time the bud rubs against his chest, Aya's body twitches.

"Hyaaaa!? Aaaaaaa—!? The tip of my nipples are rubbing, it feels good!"

Aya's thighs goes around and holds Ran's waist firmly.

Her plump elastic thighs presses against his waist and an exquisite soft comfort runs through.

"I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you!"

Aya takes Ran's lips while tying her legs together.

A moist and plump lip clog Ran's a wet tongue enters his.

The coquettish tongue wets Ran's tongue, running through his teeth, licking it all over.

Ran also feels arousal from that passionate kiss.

“It felt so itchy, hot, aching deep in my stomach all this time... But doing this, it feels like a strange place is stirred up, it’s good!”

Releasing her mouth, a thread of light connects Aya and Ran’s lips.

Aya’s face melts in pleasure as the bridge connecting their mouth breaks.

Her face blushes sensuously, her saliva’s dripping down slovenly.

Aya who’s aroused from the steam leaking out from the breath, she turns her arm around Ran and kisses him from the nape to his earlobe repeatedly.

“Mikoshiba-san...that tickles”

“Aya”

A sweet sigh wraps around the earlobe and his spine felt chills.

Making a wet sound, she licks the entrance of his ears. The slippery sensation runs through the entrance to the earlobe, the soft lip then bites Ran’s ear.

Aya gives it love bites with only her lips, she releases her face from the ears and speaks amorously.

“I want you to call me Aya smoothly. Hey, fufu...”

Licking his cheeks, Aya then gaze straight to Ran’s face.

The eyes painted in lust, expectation, love and pleasure are colored in bright pink

“...Aya”

“What, Kirishima?”

Her eyes narrowed and her mouth smiled happily.

Thinking that it’s a cute smile, Ran pats Aya’s head gently

“I’m moving”

“Fuee?! W-Wait a mome—! I haven’t prepared my mind yet, therefore...”

The stopped waist moves and the penis pushed in deep inside Aya.

The wet vagina is invaded without any resistance. 'I wonder if the sensation on the tip is Aya's uterus'

Earlier, Aya said that it's a place that's helplessly itchy.

"Does it feel good here?"

"Hyaaaaaaaaaan! T-There!! It's been aching all this time, wanting to be teased by someone!"

Leaking out a vulgar scream, Aya sticks her body to Ran boldly.

Aya's voice that stimulates men usually transforms to a much more obscene and fascinating voice.

A pleasant scream like her breath doesn't articulate fully.

Looking at the classmate showing an appearance from his act, Ran's arousal accelerates further.

"I'm going to pour in my hot semen inside Aya's pussy!"

"Fu-Fuaaaaaah..." Kirishima's hot and thick semen..."

She looks at Ran with wistful eyes as the meat collides with each other.

Aya's already drunk in pleasure, she's unable to make a kiss or caress due to the movement of his waist.

Embracing Aya's body that became a doll, Ran pats Aya's back and neck.

Swallowed by the tremendous pleasure of having her uterus being violated, it seems she's feeling Ran's touch as well.

When he pats her back, a lovely voice leaks out from the mouth of Aya.

Like her heart is being caressed directly, Aya's lovely scream.

Listening to that voice, Ran stirs Aya's vagina continuously.

Ran's penis screams as if it's sweetly wrung by the vagina walls, his testicles are squeezed up.

"uu, Uaaa...! A-Aya! I-I'm going to cum!"

"C-Cum?—F-Fuaaaaan! Kirishima's penis, the hot stuff..."

The pure white torrent is released from the tip of his penis. Pushed to the deepest part, the thick semen is poured inside Aya's womb.

"This is bad... It feels too good I can't stop"

His testicles swell up from the feeling it's being squeezed. The ejaculation rises up consecutively can't stop easily.

The more he ejaculates, the more the ejaculation feeling swells up. Is it because of bestowal magic? or is it because Aya's too lewdly cute?

Experiencing Aya's whole plump body, Ran falls down to her limply.

Ran whose white liquid is finally drained tosses himself and lied down next to Aya.

The penis hanging from his crotch then gets softer.

Aya who's lying down next to him breathes roughly while showing a satisfied expression.

Looking happily, She loosens her mouth.

'Is this the effect of bestowal magic?'

Thanks to the unrestricted energy due to Aya's infinite mana, it's possible to ejaculate to Aya this way.

Raising up his body, he take a look at Aya's crotch.

Aya's vagina hole where Ran just poured in his semen a while ago, there's a thick cloudy liquid dripping out.

Aya's spread out slit twitches pleasantly.

"Kirishima's penis feels sooo goood..."

Showing a composed expression even though it's enchanted, Aya reached out for Ran's penis.

The sensitive penis that just ejaculated is wrapped in her soft hand.

His penis has withered but it's still unexpectedly energetic.

Just one ejaculation doesn't seem to be enough. —It's unknown whether it's a single shot because it's shot continuously—

With Aya's touch, Ran's penis got completely erect once again.

The testicles swells up, the penis caressed by Aya trembles pleasantly.

Even though he ejaculated that much, Ran's penis doesn't seem to be satisfied yet.

Thinking of her moderately tanned skin be shining with white semen, Ran hangs over Aya's body again.

CHAPTER 30

MIKOSHIBA AYA 3

‘I want to pour in white liquid on Aya’s healthy tanned skin’

The slut (rumored) Mikoshiba Aya had her virginity taken by Ran, the next thing he wants is to visually monopolize her.

For example—not only feeling good from a girl’s devoted fellatio but also dominating inside the girl’s mouth.

In the same way, Ran wants to paint Aya’s whole body with his semen.

Normally, it’s just a fantasy, an impossible task to have the amount of semen in his testicles that’s proportional to his libido.

Though he’s a healthy high school boy, he can’t ejaculate infinitely as much as his desire can continue.

But he doesn’t need to worry about that tonight.

A physical type bestowal magic that almost has the same level as Misuzu’s enhanced recovery—Aya is able to use it endlessly thanks to her skill, infinite mana.

What does that mean? It’s simple. With that magic, Ran would be able to infinitely cum semen until his libido is exhausted.

He would be able to decorate the whole body of the girl with his own cloudy liquid.

“Ah...u, Aya’s lips is so soft—”

“Fumu, geez... I told you not to press it so much”

Ran pushes his penis towards Aya’s plump mouth.

The tip of his penis changes the shape of her soft lips—it’s very lewd.

What lewdness is with Aya’s appearance as she serve his penis with her lips as she

hold the base. Gazing feverishly at Ran's face, Aya gently caressed the root with her hands, wrapping the penis with her lips

"Aya's lips feels really good... I feel like I'm going to cum right away"

"You don't have to hold back. If you want to then don't hold back and spray it on me okay?"

Swallowing up the tip, her tongue and lips lick and stimulate it. Dancing her tongue as if she's tasting a candy, playing with the saliva from the tip of her mouth, it makes a wet kissing sound.

Compressing the testicles gently with her palm, she then raised her fingertips to the pole.

That sensation, it shows completely different feeling from before. Until now, no matter how much Aya feels pleasure, that act can only be thought by other people as slut that's practicing and refining herself with the man she's in a relationship.

But, Ran has completely misunderstood the school girl named Aya. Having a brown hair, short skirt, big breasts, and extraordinary cuteness. Furthermore, there was a rumor that a lot of men have been done by Aya.

Aya who's been seen through rose-colored glasses, a slut who had sex with multiple men—of course an erotic image would come to his mind.

But, reality was different.

Aya was a complete virgin—a completely sterile state, never ever had foreplay to earn pocket money.

Visualizing the virgin Aya. Though there's quite the prejudice mixed in, it seems that story isn't unbelievable at all.

"Even though it's your first time, you're licking it aggressively, Aya's really lewd"

"Do you hate a woman interested in perverted things?"

"I love it. I want Aya to be more interested in perverted things. Of course, only for me though—okay?"

Unable to withstand the soft lips, Ran drained his semen towards Aya's mouth. The thick cloudy liquid pours into Aya's mouth and her tanned face turned white.

The shot semen splashes to Aya's nose, cheeks, chin, it dripped down stickily to her chest.

Aya wiped it with the back of her hand, brings it to her mouth tastes it like it's whipped cream and swallows it deliciously

"Ran's semen is so thick and delicious. ...Where do you want to let it out next?"

As if saying that it's not over yet, Aya begins stroking the penis that just came gently. The bestowal magic used a while ago is still active. Ran's penis rose again from Aya's handjob, it begins to twitch.

"Next...could you squeeze it directly inside your mouth?"

"Kirishima really loves intraoral ejaculation. —Sure, here. Aaahn, you can do it anytime you want"

Aya continues to stimulate his penis while opening her mouth lewdly.

The rod that become slimy with saliva and cowper fluid s pressed by Aya's soft palm, she presses it lovingly.

Unable to endure the sight of the female classmate opening her mouth waiting for his penis, Ran's reaches climax right away.

The quantity and density of the semen didn't diminish at all. The thick cloudy liquid released from his penis is swallowed down inside Aya's lewdly open mouth.

Shamelessly defiling her tongue stuck out, Aya then stuffs her tongue inside her mouth and mix the semen and saliva inside her mouth.

Before long, she narrows her eyes obscenely, slowly opened her mouth with her cheeks dyed in embarrassment.

Steam drifts from her mouth and the smell of thick semen comes from Aya's throat. The fishy smell particular to sperm is locked inside her mouth and Aya's throat swallowed it making an obscene sound.

Loosening her mouth, showing a proud yet vulgar and lust filled face, Aya pours in the white liquid accumulated into her mouth to the back of her throat.

The sticky liquid flows down Aya's throat. As the current act had a very strong stimulation, Aya coughed and had tears on her eyes.

"Kufu, keho, keha... Sorry...Kirishima. It got stuck in my throat?"

"Are you okay? For the time being, have some water..."

Using water magic, Ran pours water into the nearby glass and handed it to Aya.

Aya receives it while choking, she then pushed into her throat wholeheartedly.

Water droplets spill from the edge of her mouth and fell down to her collarbone. The drops of water flows down from her collarbone to her cleavage, and disappeared to the abyss.

Seeing the end of the water, the next thing he see is Aya's violent breasts.

Looking at the soft breast filled with hopes and dreams, Ran felt impatient deep in his waist.

The penis that just lost power due to ejaculating a while ago rose powerfully again due to lust.

"Wait...Kirishima. Do you intend to paint me with semen?"

"That was my intention since the beginning"

"Don't say that with a cool face! If you do that kind of face, it makes my heart throb you know!"

Her cheeks dyed and she averted her eyes away from his penis.

She's rejecting it but—yeah. This can do if I just push her, Ran thought of some vulgar

things in his head.

Placing his hand on Aya's shoulder, grinding his penis against her naval.

The sweat that's oozing out of Aya's body from the act they've done until now is very sensual.

"Wait... Kirishima, you're too erotic. What do you think of me?"

"Is it okay to recognize you as my dear lover that's irresistibly cute?"

Showing a pout, Mikoshiba Aya's cheeks turned red.

Each of her reactions are cute, Ran instinctively wanted to bully Aya.

Ran deliberately watches Aya's pair of eyes that avoids him. Aya pouts for a while but eventually sighed and lied down on top of the bed exhausted.

"...Just for tonight okay?"

Ran swallows his saliva as he stare at the defenseless lying Aya.



"...Seriously. I didn't think you would actually do it"

Aya who's whole body is painted with semen from face to feet, she wipes her body with wet towel.

The inexperienced smell and Ran's scent blend together, it makes a strange sensation. Even though it stinks, she's breathing deeply when she noticed it.

'I wonder if the scent might become a habit. It feels calming or rather, it doesn't feel bad at all'

"Furthermore, the person himself is sleeping like his batteries come off..."

Ran's penis went beyond the limit of Aya's special bestowal magic, at the moment his

last semen was squeezed out, he seem to have lost consciousness.

At the moment Aya felt a pleasurable ejaculation in her thighs, Ran fell on the bed and didn't move at all like a dead.

Well, it's no wonder

Aya heard from her friend that men get pretty fatigued when they ejaculate.

He's surely tired.

"Seriously, making such a cute sleeping face"

Rubbing her cheeks to Ran who's sleeping comfortably, she kissed his hear softly.

'A man's body is straight and firm but the cheeks and earlobe are soft and cute'

Ran's selfish action of sleeping ahead without clean up, she would normally feel resentment.

'But for some reason, when I look at Ran's sleeping face, no such feeling spring up'

"I love you, Kirishima... More than anyone in the world"

Whispering her love to the sleeping Ran, Aya wears her uniform and slept next to Ran.

'The pain in the stomach has completely subsided, I think I can sleep soundly today'

Caressing her lower abdomen in satisfaction, she slept using Ran as her hug pillow, Aya fell asleep.



That day, Mikoshiba Aya was able to greet the morning with the most refreshing mood since she came to this world.

The pain deep in her stomach has also disappeared, the itchiness in her crotch she felt every morning didn't occur this time.

And what's more pleasant is the fuzzy feeling in her head was blown away.

It's tied to Megane's misunderstanding and the fake relationship, so she's wondering how to deal with it.

She wanted a man's body but she'd like to refrain from Megane and his friends. Even though she comforted herself every night, Aya never reached true satisfaction.

"Somehow, it feels like the world have changed"

The heavy atmosphere and the gray world as well. She feels like she sees the light, a clear world.

'Is the act of having sex with your beloved this wonderful?'

It's different from merely removing one's desire. Through sexual activity, one can feel their loved one's closer.

Narrowing her eyes and stretching like a cat, Aya tried to go out of the room with her usual uniform but she suddenly remembered.

Aya's appearance is clearly vulgar for girls.

She tossed away the school specified sailor uniform and wore a cutter shirt which is supposed to be worn under the sailor uniform.

That appearance is also uniform but if this continues, the thin shirt she put inside would be transparent.

She doesn't need to worry because her underwear or nipples won't be transparent but — For some reason, she wants to refrain from men's look with the exception of Ran.

After thinking for a while, Aya decided to wear the school designated uniform on top of the cutter shirt and left the room.

Although the upper part is an adult sailor uniform—the lower part is wearing a provocative length of a skirt that stimulates your thigh fetish.

Anyway, satisfied that she's able to hide her bare breasts, Aya draws a satisfied smile and walk through the bright corridor.

Arriving at the dining room, she was greeted with two kinds of air as usual. One is the disgusting feeling directed to an isolated student entering the class. Like looking at something pitiful, feeling relieved somehow, a very subtle atmosphere. But, well, Aya's already used to that atmosphere. Without worrying about it, she sat on her usual fixed position in the corner table, and decided to wait for her breakfast to be carried.

"Good morning! Yah, isn't it a great morning, Mikorin?"

"G-Good morning, M-Mikorin"

"...I'm so hungry I'm gonna die"

Just when she sit down, the usual trio appears on Aya's table.

Megane who's in high tension, Otagawa who's gaze isn't fixed as usual, Kawasaki who's still starving—and today, Ryuzaki seems to be clinigng to Tanaka Haruto's group.

"Oh, Mikorin? Somehow, you seem to be cheerful this morning?"

"Is that so? Am I different than usual?"

"Yes, you seem to be brighter than usual or rather, how do I say it..."

"H-How should I say it, M-Mikorin today is cuter than usual..."

Blushing, Otagawa Kenjirou scratches her cheeks.

Pondering that word in his mouth, Megane finally hits his palm as he noticed.

"Yes, that's right, somehow, Mikorin's smile is very cute today. ...N-No, I don't mean that you're not cute normally okay?"

Aya rubs her cheek instinctively from what Megane said.

She's wondering if her cheeks were slackened this morning. It seems that Aya's change is exposed from the third party.

"And you're wearing a sailor uniform today. It suits you"

“U-Un! Mikorin looks good in sailor uniform. Y-You’re cute!”

“Is that so? Thanks”

Aya shows an angelic smile from the compliments of the two.

Though the words were short and cold, Otagawa and Megane got HNGGGG from the sudden smile accompanying it.

Normally, she’s seen with a sullen face every day but it’s the first time both of them saw Aya with a relaxed and happy expression.

Otagawa who received a beautiful girl’s smile turned red and looked down.

“T—That said, Mikorin. That, I’ve always been thinking about this since then”

Megane’s face blushed and he rubs the back of his head in impatience.

“As expected, I, as Mikorin’s boyfriend...I thought of wanting to get rid of Mikorin’s itching, that”

Aya draws an arc in her mouth from Megane’s manly remark.

That smile gave him a HNGG, Megane Eichi unleashed his courage and released his desire towards Aya.

“I-I definitely want to spend some time with Mikorin tonight—”

“Eh...you’re not my boyfriend so no thanks”

“N-No, there’s no need to hold back...what?”

Looking surprised, Megane fixed his tilted glasses.

Aya softly closed one of her eye and smiled from the comical appearance of his.

“T-That wasn’t hiding embarrassment?!”

“Wasn’t I denying it all the time?”

“B-But, Mikorin gets horny when she looks at me—”

“Ah, I guess it’s rude to apologize seriously about that. ...Err, sorry, Megane. I misspoke it, I meant that I get irritated when I look at Megane. I’m really sorry”

Aya makes a serious face that doesn’t suit her visually, she then apologized to Megane sincerely.

Actually, she feels bad for Megane who jumped to the conclusion from that situation. ‘I feel sorry that I have invited another man while the other notices that they’re misunderstanding’

Besides, it’s better to break it properly.

With Megane. If she leave it alone, he’ll say “I won’t forgive the one who stole Aya! I’ll find him and take revenge!”

Even Aya doesn’t want to trouble Ran further than this, so she won’t do anything unnecessary.

She’d like to settle this incident by herself.

“Besides...I already have a prince that resolves all of my desires”

“.....”

The princess of the otaku blushes, showing a flowery smile in front of Megane who’s mouth is wide open in amazement.

That gaze is definitely a maiden in love, then that means—

“Nuoaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!?”

Megane who’s beaten by despair shouts like the heavens have fallen, he then fell down to the table.

The classmates were surprised by the sudden cry and turned their eyes to the table with different purposes.

‘I wonder if I did something bad’

‘If I’m going to say it, I should’ve told him in a place where there’s no one else—or

during training’

‘I never thought that he’d be this shocked’

‘That said, nobody would be courting me anymore’

The class is convinced that Aya’s supposed to be a nymphomaniac slut.

This relationship is the same as usual anyway— They’re thinking that she’s doing it with a butler or the minister

Aya closes her eyes and pats her lower abdomen.

Aya shows an enchanted happy face while imagining what Ran would do with her tonight.

EX-5

SAYAKA'S SLIMY SEX

The moonlight illuminate the dark midnight palace. There's one girl walking in the dark corridor, trying not to make footstep sounds.

Her backbone's rounding, nervous as she walk wary of her surroundings, she creates a modest Japanese woman atmosphere.

'This might become a habit.' Touching her braided hair multiple times, stopping besides the window occasionally, fixing her glasses or swaying her forelock, she nods gladly.

From her behavior, her worry about her hair and gestures, expression of anticipation and delight—happiness can be seen from her.

Walking cheerfully like a maiden in love, she reached a certain door, put her hand on her flat chest and breathed deeply.

"K-Kirishima. It's me—Sayaka"

Knocking the door twice, Sadogashima Sayaka arranged her bangs and uniform again. Before long, the sound of the lock being undone, the face of the familiar boy shows from the gap of the door opened slightly.

Is it because it's his room? He's wearing training clothes of this world that's like gym clothes

Since he's usually wearing the stretched butler clothes, it's fresh to see the shape of his arm and calf in full view.

"Kirishima-kun"

"I've been waiting for you, Sayaka"

Pulling her in, Sayaka was taken in Ran's room.

At the same time the door closes, Saya's body is embraced in Ran's chest.

Feeling the temperature of her beloved across her body, Saya's stretched out her arm and caressed Ran's nape.

After caressing the nape like she's licking it, Sayaka stretches her hand to Ran's back and gives him a sweet kiss.

Though she wants to take it deeper, Sayaka endured with just a normal kiss.

When Ran decided to believe Sayaka—

When the world has accepted Ran's existence.

At that time, Sayaka has decided to try an adult kiss with Ran.

"Kirishima-kun, nn, I love you. I love Kirishima-kun more than anyone in this world"

The kisses done repeatedly and the feelings of the two gradually rise.

Even if they don't, they're high school male and female who are in their mature years to have reproductive instinct.

Embracing each other's body in the middle of the night, their mind and body became ready.

"Kirishima-kun. Here, touch it"

Holding Ran's hand, Sayaka rubs his fingertips in her thighs. Ran's hand touching on top of her underwear is very hot, Sayaka leaks out a sweet voice.

Every time Ran caresses Sayaka's slit, Sayaka's breath changes amorously.

While spilling muffled heated sighs, Sayaka narrows her eyes filled with sadism over her glasses.

"How about Kirishima-kun?"

"..... ! "

Putting her hand on his crotch, she caress Ran's hot penis on top of his underwear. The penis that's already stiff inside his underwear, it twitches, reacting to Sayaka's contact.

That reaction is too cute that Sayaka didn't hesitate and put her hand inside Ran's pants.

"...Fufu, it's erect"

"I-It's because Sayaka's so cute..."

Touching it raw, Ran's penis leaks out cowper fluid delightly.

Gently stroking the slimy tip, Sayaka caresses Ran's cheeks with her free hand.

"Don't hold back and ejaculate a lot"

Showing a sadistic face, Sayaka grips Ran's penis tight.

Feeling the twitching of his penis with her hand, Sayaka loosens her cheeks.

"S-Sayaka... Wait a moment"

"Hm, what's wrong?"

Pushing her body away with a different expression from shame or embarrassment, Sayaka looks at Ran's face lonely.

But, Ran pretended not to notice it, turned his back to Sayaka and begin to pull out something from the drawer.

"There's no need to prepare contraceptives this late. If it's Kirishima-kun, I don't mind getting pregnant."

"...N-No, it's not that"

Kirishima's reproductive instinct suddenly activates from that bomb of a statement.

Impregnating Sayaka—in short, taking her to his room on her dangerous day, it means

she wants to be poured a lot inside her womb.

Though he's a high school boy who's not mature enough as a human, he's no different from a man.

With the girl in front of him saying that she wants a child, he won't be able to not think about it.

"Well, but it might be good to take Sayaka as my wife..."

"Fuoooo!?! Somehow, Kirishima-kun today is so aggressive! S-Should we do it? If we pour in Kirishima-kun's semen every day from now on I think we'll be able to do it someday"

"That's a nice invitation but let's postpone that until everything settles down. I don't know if we can go back to our world or we'll live permanently in this world but, it's not something we need an answer right away"

That was close...Ran sighs in his heart.

He certainly is attracted by Sayaka's happy family talk but, if he chose one person in high spirits, Ran perhaps would be stabbed in the back.

Besides, Sayaka was the one who suggested it so his instinct towards her has risen. If another girl says the same thing, it's likely that he'll react the same way. If it's Ran now, if Misuzu, Kanami, or Aya asks for a kid, he'd gladly work hard for it. He loves everyone equally, they also rise up his desire.

Thinking about it, Ran thought that he has fallen to the lowest category as a person.

"—Then, what are you searching for?"

"On the SM playground before, I mean the basement training ground. The knights bought me a new one"

Saying that, he took out a transparent case from the drawer.

It looks like plastic but there's no such thing in this world.

It's mostly a material from a demon, they're convinced it's such

"What's that...?"

Inside the case is a transparent sticky liquid.

Ran takes it out from the container, fills his fingertips and pull out a string

"Yellow butterfly, is a demon that collects honey, they take out the nutrition or the decaying ingredients. To put it simply, it's something like a lotion"

"L-Lotion..."

Even a pure high school student have heard this word at least once.

Sayaka and Ran recognizes that it would feel cold and sticky, a slimy pleasant charming liquid would be painted in their genital and nipples.

At any rate, a regular high school student won't know how to obtain it, and it seems that only few people use it because of the trouble of cleanup.

"It'll be troublesome if it sticks to our clothes so let's take it off"

"U-Un!"

Making her heart throb from the enchanting liquid, Sayaka takes off her uniform cheerfully.

'I see, that's why Ran's not wearing his butler clothes tonight'

'He was thinking of doing this slimy act since the start'

"Should I take off my underwear?"

"Let's see, it'll be troublesome if it sticks on the floor later so let's do it on top of this"

Ran spread out the monster fur on the floor wondering how far he should prepare.

By the way, this is the fur of the monster that's said to be the yellow butterfly's enemy, if honey and mucus falls to it, it's washed off right away.

When he asked the nights for the lotion, this was also handed to him for convenience's sake.

What an attentive knight. It's eerie to think that they understand what's the use for this lotion.

'While Ran's preparing the liquid, Sayaka turned stark naked, she then walk on the fur restlessly.

'If Ran used that thing when she felt so much normally, how much would he pant cutely?'

'Just thinking about it makes me feel thrilled'

Imagining Ran cutely screaming, Sayaka caress her flat chest and winks lewdly towards Ran.

"Come, Kirishima-kun I'll make you feel good, come here?"

Stroking her smooth limbs to invite him, Sayaka twists her waist coquettishly.

Looking at Sayaka's sexy pose, Ran swallowed his saliva in expectations.

Who said that women's charm is only boobs? This magnificent flat chest feels like it has forgotten to grow, then Sayaka caressing her splendid waist is truly sensual.

Even without curves that makes her uneven, her supple and smooth bare skin alone would stir up boy's curiosity.

"Hm, what's wrong Kirishima-kun? Your penis is twitching"

"Sakaya...that feels great"

Rather, because it's flat, the licking gesture creates a sensual atmosphere.

It's absolutely not childish. Her moist slit is filled with a black wheat field, and you can see signs of growth on the back side of her young upper body.

At first glance her unbalanced body matches with Sayaka's narrow body, you can't take your eyes away from it.

I'd like to be driven by the urge to bang her instinctively but—that's for later

Because—

"Sayaka, come here"

"Okay, Kirishima-kun. You don't have to hold back"

Speaking words that blow his reason away, Sayaka stands in front of Ran.

Then she turned her gaze to Ran's penis that's about to explode any moment, Sayaka turned her arms to Ran's butt and made it snug to her slit.

"Au, oh... Fuauu..."

Pushing the wet pussy to his penis, Ran's face flushed in pleasure.

"Want to put it in? I'd like Kirishima-kun's genes to be poured inside my stomach"

Pushing their important parts to each other, Sayaka caresses Ran's ass lewdly, as if she's inviting him.

His waist instinctively raised up from the pleasure of her stroking his butt with her fingertips.

But.

"Rather than that, let's do something better first"

Ran removed the lid of the case, and spill the lotion on his palm slowly and thinly.

Sayaka who thought that it would be passed on herself was confused by the unexpected action.

Sayaka looks at him with eyes blinking in surprise, Ran's hand wet with lotion is

pressed against Sayaka's modest chest.

She raised a small scream from that sensation, Sayaka was unable to escape from this act.

Ran's hand is filled with slimy liquid, he start to knead Sayaka's breasts while breathing roughly with his nose.

"...No, there. Nn, Naah, Ya...no, what's this"

Sayaka's body twitch to the feeling that sticks to her bare skin.

Sayaka begins to leak sweet screams from her mouth as the pleasant electric feeling flows through her waist.

Even though it's flat, Sayaka's breasts are still a woman's breast. They'll feel it when the boy they like touch it, they won't be able to keep their calm if their nipples were kneaded by fingertips.

Furthermore, this caress is different from a normal contact. Ran's hand, Ran's fingertips are painted with slimy and chilly lotion. Each of the fingertips of her beloved is licking up her sensitive nipples.

"...Sayaka's nipples are standing"

Sayaka's nipples stood up prettily in Ran's hand.

In the middle of her smooth and fluffy breasts, the feeling of her standing nipples are mixed in.

The hand wet with lotion strokes Sayaka's breasts slimily. The glossy fat chest has a but sticking out obscenely.

Playing with the bud intensely with his fingertips, Ran sweetly bites Sayaka's earlobe.

"Hyaa...! K-Kirishima-kuun...! If you massage it like that, I..."

Sayaka who's shivering from the pleasure is embraced in Ran's chest. While embracing, he didn't forget to massage the back and waist of Sayaka with his magical

lotion.

Pushing the hot penis against Sayaka's crotch, Ran crawls his tongue in Sayaka's ears.

"...Sayaka, you're so cute. I'll make Sayaka feel really good tonight"

"That's... It's unfair to use lotion..."

'This is definitely sly but,'

Ran feels bored that Sayaka's always making him cum one-sidedly, he feels slightly miserable as a boy.

That said, it's difficult to make Sayaka who rides on top of him having sadistic tendencies.

During the first time he had sex with Sayaka, it seems that her body isn't something that doesn't cum.

"Sayaka's pussy...it's tightening so much so I'll cum immediately from pleasure"

"Nnn, nyaaa! T-That's normal— isn't that a pleasing thing for men?"

Talking about exceptional compatibility with your beloved, is something that's pleasing more than anything for a boy.

However, constantly getting a level of satisfaction, they'll be dissatisfied with the current situation and seek for a new stimulus and further pleasure.

It's no doubt that ejaculating inside Sayaka's vagina is pleasing but.

'Sometimes, I'd like Sayaka to moan too'

"I'd lie to see Sayaka's cumming face "

"I decided to never say this to my beloved Kirishima-kun but sorry...let me say it at least once. ...Kirishima-kun no Hentai!"

Narrowing her eyes through the glasses, Sayaka shows up a self-assured face.

An ordinary taunt coming from the mouth of his beloved girl. Normally, it's a word

that hurts when a girl says that, but.

Being cursed with Sayaka's voice like that, it'll flare him up.

Being aroused by women's curses, who turned this body this shameless?

Sayaka herself is the one who planted the M, to Ran who likes to dominate girls basically.

Caressing her smooth skin, enjoying the roundness from the shoulder to her upper arm from the bottom of his heart.

Though it's a slim body, Sayaka's also a beauty of a high school student. She has both meat and fat to some extent, her waist and ass have a woman's part in it, it's growing softly and properly.

Breathing roughly while feeling the skin that's sticking to him, Ran rolls his tongue on Sayaka's shoulder.

The throat that's different from the curved texture of a man rings, Ran tastes her upper arms with his tongue.

"Nn, nnuuu! W-Why are you licking there?!"

"Sorry, I overdid it I guess"

"If you're going to lick it then instead of my shoulder or arms, there..."

Averting her eyes in embarrassment, Sayaka herself puts her hand on her breasts.

It's a poor flat chest but it's definitely a woman's breast. If you pull it up, there would be a bulge emphasized.

"I'd be happier if you do it here, or rather"

"Sayaka, you're actually quite eager aren't you?"

"...Hmm, I might be a bit aroused"

Sayaka's a sadist but, it's not like she has the desire to see males suffer.

If anything, she's someone who has her heart throb watching boy who work hard

desperately without being disheartened, and happily smiling when he achieved his objective.

Perhaps, maternal instinct is also mixed in it.

Looking at the boy who wishes to be praised wagging his tail, she wants to embrace it in her chest.

With that said.

Ran who's desperately making an effort to make Sayaka cum makes her heart throb.

"As a reward for Kirishima-kun who does his best—if I say that you'll get angry right?"

"There's no way I'd get angry to a girl who does lewd things"

Kneading the breasts slimy with lotion with his fingertips, Ran brought his face close to Sayaka's chest.

As he blows breath to the but with pale color, he get off his face and smiled.

"Sayaka... It's gotten amazing down there"

Sayaka's intense honey pot, is leaking down love nectar.

If he continue to tease her this way, this is just pitiful for Sayaka.

Sounding his throat on her swelling nipples, Ran puts Sayaka's breasts in his mouth.

His nosed blessed with the soft touch and sweet smell, the scent of the thick sweet makes him almost nosebleed.

Feeling the breasts filling his mouth, his tongue roll around her hardened nipples. Ran sucked up Sayaka's nipples while turning his eyes on two different feelings.

"—uuuuu! Ah, aaaaaah...aaaaahn!"

Leaking out a sweet voice, Sayaka's whole body convulses.

Holding Sayaka's body firmly that her waist is likely to crush, he enjoys the smooth taste of her breasts.

The lotion soaked in earlier enters his mouth but it's guaranteed safe so there's no problem.

"Hyaaaaan! I-I...N-No moreeee...!"

Looking up at Sayaka who raises a sweet voice while holding her mouth with the back of her hand, Ran took his mouth away from her breasts.

Because he's attacking only her nipple, Sayaka's crotch is twitching lonely.

It's good to have Sayaka reach climax by only playing with her breasts but it will only become a mere self-satisfaction for Ran.

'Today, I decided to make Sayaka feel good even with the help of some tools'

'It's about time I play with this'

"Sayaka, relax. You can lie down"

Sayaka shows an enchanted yet teary expression, she lies down on the lotion coated fur.

Only her head isn't put down on the fur so the lotion won't stick, Ran covers on top of Sayaka.

Spreading her crotch slowly while caressing it, Ran's breath is taken away by the spectacle in front of him.

"Haa, haauuu... ..What's wrong, Kirishima-kun"

"Sayaka's look right now is insanely lewd..."

Drunk in pleasure, a drooling expression shows that she's in heat The delicate line from her shoulder to her arm is moist with Ran's saliva.

The gentle chest and the standing nipple's surroundings are wet with the lotion and Ran's caress, it's shining from the moonlight.

Then Ran opens Sayaka's slit, wet with love nectar from expectations and arousal, it's

very sensual.

The love nectar to her thighs, and the lotion lit by the moonlight.

Ran's arousal further accelerates to that spectacle he's not used to seeing.

He's done Aya, his classmate a lot and filled her with white liquid but it seems that Sayaka's not painted in semen yet.

Of course, that's because Ran's semen isn't enough. It's mostly because Sayaka's not been completely corrupted as a slave.

In fact, it's hard to say that a stage one retainer is an obedient slave.

There's still ego left in Sayaka, and she doesn't think of Ran's will as hers.

Although there's lust included, if he tries an obviously perverted play, it's possible she'll resist.

Therefore, Ran has never smeared semen on Sayaka's face or body.

Ran knows that Sayaka likes the pure ran so she doesn't want that act from the bottom of her heart.

"Sayaka... I'm putting it in?"

"Nn...fueeeaaa"

Pushing the penis to her secret place, pushing it down.

Distorting for an instant, her face quickly changed to one that's melting in pleasure at the moment it swallowed Ran's penis.

"Ah...it feels, feels really good!"

The penis caught inside Sayaka's vagina hole is tightening hard.

It seems that it's sucking up the semen from his testicles in a lewd way never done before.

He embrace over Sayaka and kisses her lightly panting mouth. Caressing Sayaka's nipple, he kisses her mouth and shakes his waist.

“Hyauuuuu!! Doing it at the same time, whaat!”

Sayaka’s lewdly melting face is illuminated by the moonlight. Her puffy upright wet nipples. A slender but glossy tailored curves—all of the visual information pushes Ran’s arousal.

Her cute face, beautiful breasts, obscene waist—all of them are lovely.

‘I want Sayaka’

‘I want all of Sayaka’

‘Sadogashima Sayaka, I want to make her mine’

“Saya...I’m at my limit...”

“L-Limit...? Ah, ah, hyaaaaaan! If you move that intensely—Ah, fu, fuyaaaaan!”

At the moment she was ready to reach climax, Sayaka’s mouth released a lovely shriek
Her delicate body convulses, Sayaka collapses as if she lost something.
Facing Ran with tears on her eyes, her drool is leaking from her mouth powerlessly.

“What was that just now... That...was amazing...”

Sayaka stares at Ran with melting eyes.

Ran’s arousal rise up at an extraordinary speed from that dreamy look.

He was able to see Sayaka’s face at the moment she climaxes.

It doesn’t seem as painful as he thought. Leaking out a rough sigh, he licks up her pink nipples.

Staring at Sayaka’s face happily exhausted, Ran entrusted his body to the rising pleasure.

The long forelocks sticks to her sweaty forehead, tears due to pleasure float on her tears over her glasses.

Burning the indecent appearance of his beloved in his memory, Ran pours in his semen inside her vagina.

“Fuua, fuaaaa, hyaaaa—ahn!”

Ran’s semen is poured into the pussy that just came a while ago

Sayaka’s twitching slit is swallowing Ran’s white liquid tastily.

Before long, he’s able to let it all out and both of them leak out a sigh of happiness.

“You let out a lot tonight as well...”

“Yeah, I ejaculated a lot inside Sayaka’s vagina.”

Exchanging glances while breathing roughly, both of them leak out a happy smile.

Sayaka and Ran who both reached climax, they were thinking the same thing as they stare at each other.

—If we make one as is, that might be happy in itself.

EX-6

SANDWICHED BETWEEN THE DELINQUENT AND THE DISCIPLINE GIRL 『FIRST PART』

Let's turn back time for a bit.

In middle school—No, around elementary school.

What does a boy have that girls don't?—There's a mean question like that.

The answer is simply a penis.

During elementary school days, where sexual matters are strangely delicate, there were such conversations that occasionally fly around the class.

The leader of the boys playing pranks on a docile girl.

Or a bully boy pressing a question on someone that looks worth teasing.

There's a lot to think.

In any case, Ran was somewhat good at dealing things during his childhood so when he was only thrown such question with numbers that can be counted on one hand.

Basically, he's in a position where he'd laugh at someone's failure behind a strong-looking classmate.

Thinking about it, wishing for other people's misfortune hasn't changed that much.

Let's go back to topic.

Then—was it about middle school?

Around summer in the middle school, where the growth rate of the boys and girls are in extreme.

It is the time where the female classmate becomes strangely tolerant in regards to sex.

It's a heavenly situation for male students at the climax of their adolescence.

Curious about each other's body, they become sticky beyond necessary.

From a mere interest in opposite sex, changing to an act to obtain sexual pleasure, a single page of the pale youth.

Just remembering it gets your heart excited, it's not exactly a happy time to remember.

That said, that is a story only limited for a fast growing by whose mentality ripened.

For innocent boys who hold pale hopes and dreams for girls, not awakened to sex, it was hell.

The mouth of the girl they yearn for release lots of words appear to be indecent in the dictionary.

The girl who's hesitant to hold hands is stroking someone's crotch happily, a frolicking appearance.

In addition to the culture gap, there's not a lot of boys who got confused and despaired.

By the way, Ran was the latter.

If a schoolboy hasn't awoken in sex in the sexual zoo-like middle school, he'll become a prey for a middle school girl in heat.

Since he's such a pure boy, Ran was once asked by a strangely erotic transparent bra wearing school girl a question.

『Hey, what do you think that's in girls that boys don't have?』



“Now then, a question to my two cute ladies. Women have this and boys don't. —What do you think it is?”

Midnight bedroom.

Ran happily asks while looking down on Inugami Kanami and Mikoshiba Aya sitting down on the floor.

The disciplinary girl with hair tied up to ponytail, and a delinquent girl who's wearing her uniform lewdly, they look at each other and blush.

Their blushing reaction from embarrassment isn't an answer to the question but that's not the reason for that.

"When I hear that I'll wear this clothes, Ran's really perverted"

"Well, I knew from the start that I love the perverted Kirishima"

Disciplinary girl and delinquent girl.

The kendo girl having a gorgeous black ponytail and a go-home club girl having a soft long brown hair.

The two have conflicting attributes but there are parts similar within them.

Ran's interest is what's most sensual in them—is the same as the answer in the riddle asked earlier.

That's right, it's breasts.

Kanami and Aya are sitting down on the floor with a face filled with expectations.

They're currently wearing their sailor uniform, and of all things, only their navy blue skirt on their waist.

Of course, their bra and shorts are taken off, laid down neatly on the bed.

Why bother folding it? That's more exciting

"Ran, don't stare that much..."

Kanami looks up at Ran while sandwiching her plump bulges swaying with her arms.

Her young and fresh skin oozes out sweat gradually, it's somewhat seductive.

Kanami's figure where she hides her limbs with her skirt alone, her excellent style is far from being sloppy, just looking at her lets the arousal hidden deep in your heart surfaces.

“S-Somehow, staring only at my breasts feels a bit embarrassing though”

Aya pouts her lips as she hide her nipple with her arms skillfully.

Aya’s breasts wrapped in her arms is sticking out like a healthy high school girl.

There’s firmness and it looks hard at a first glance but it’s surprisingly feels like a marshmallow when you touch it.

‘Thinking that I can do anything I want with this breasts later—that alone makes me aroused my waist feels numb’

Looking at the two in obscene ways, his penis under his training wear unable to endure and rise in arousal.

Swelling from arousal and expectations inside his training wear that resembles gym clothing, Ran thrusts his waist in front of the two.

“Uwa, that’s cool... Lewd...”

“Ran’s penis has gotten amazing”

He pressed his penis over his pants against Aya’s enchanted face.

Caressing Kanami with his empty hand, he poked the good shaped nose.

“It looks like it’s suffering. I should ease this up”

Kanami put her hands on Ran’s pants painted with expectations and lust.

Ran didn’t miss her hand holding her breasts released, leaving her marshmallow boobs to shake.

Kanami then pulled off the pants she’s holding, turned her eyes to Ran’s crotch with a blushing face.

“Even though it’s on top of the underwear, the shape of your penis is clearly visible...”

“Fuwa, Kirishima’s penis is so lewd...”

Rubbing her nose in his underwear, Mikoshiha Aya's eyes close her eyes filled with lust.

Breathing in with her nose, Aya puts her hand on Ran's underwear and removed it without hesitation.

"Hyaa!"

The dick bent as recoil of being stripped off, the erect penis slaps the cheek of Aya who's burying her face on Ran's lower abdomen.

Rubbing on Aya's soft and warm cheeks, an electric current runs through his waist due to the unexpected pleasure.

The half erect penis rubbing on Aya's cheeks rises up completely and secretes cowper fluid.

Aya who had the transparent liquid painted on her face looks at his erect penis with a blank face.

"Fuwaa—..."

"Hyaa—!"

Looking at the transparent juice released from the tip, Aya and Kanami makes an enchanted face.

The erect penis stared at the classmates who have their breasts exposed, what a pleasing situation. There's no way to endure in this state.

Stretching his hand, Ran pats Aya and Kanami's cheeks lewdly.

Touching as if licking their nape with his fingertips, he rubs his palm on their cheek and massage it.

Looking at the two loosening happily from the touch of their beloved, Ran stands on his knee in front of them.

Why did he call Aya and Kanami to the bedroom for today?

And why are they were forced to wear uniform and skirt only?

It's simple.

It's because he want to do the two of them in this dress by all means.

Caressing Aya and Kanami's nape, he raised their chin gentlemanly.

Are they aroused in this situation? Both of them are completely ready. There's no problem even if you put it in without foreplay, they look lewd.

But first, let's taste both the bodies a lot from the outside.

"Aya, Kanami. There are things I want you two to do"

After looking at each other, the two show a lovely smile.

Feeling arousal from that expression, Ran sticks out his hand and gently pinch their breasts

"I'd like you two to do double paizuri"

Teasing the nipples with different sizes with his fingertips, Ran's mouth happily distorts.



"K-Kirishimaa... This is a bit, e-embarrassing..."

"True, this is a bit embarrassing. But, it's nothing to care about when you get used to it. ...It feels a bit ticklish when it hits Mikoshiba though"

Ran sits down on top of the bed and four breasts gathers.

Ran sees Aya on the right side and Kanami's on the left.

Staring at them like this, the sensation of conquering women rises up. Actually, both of them are Ran's retainers though.

But, looking at this, both of their breasts are quite amazing, he once again recognize it.

It's not tanned because it's wrapped in clothes usually. The difference in their original bare skin, Aya's breasts are a bit pale tanned than Kanami.

The dear breasts of high school girls that are usually hidden in bra and uniforms, being able to compare them like this.

It's like a dream. 'I don't want to say it like a death flag but, if you reached the happiness of being sandwiched in between my classmate's bursting breasts, there's no more regret left in life', Ran thought

"Aya's much more tanned"

"Kirishima, do you hate tanned girls...?"

"No, I love both"

Aya's breast's color is slightly darker but both of their nipples are colored beautiful pink.

'I think Kanami's got a bigger areola', but when he stroked it with his fingertips, he was glared at.

Maybe she's worried about it.

There's no need to worry about it though.

"Is it okay to do it just like before?"

"Right. If you drip your saliva down there I'd be happy as a boy"

"Fufun. Leave it to me"

He had Kanami give him a paizuri once before.

Being sandwiched and stroked in between the huge breasts wet with saliva, is very pleasant.

Furthermore, the charming marshmallows are doubled.

There's no way it won't feel good.

“Then, take a proper look”

Kanami tilts her face slightly then drops down saliva from her mouth.

She then wrapped the penis with her lips and swallowed it down inside her mouth.

Halfway from the tip is buried to her mouth, she used her tongue licking it deliciously.

Her obscenely narrowed eyes capture Ran’s face, he’s unable to take his eyes away from hers.

The serious disciplinary girl with a black ponytail’s obscene appearance holding a male genital in her mouth. Witnessing that scene, Aya’s face turned red and she hides her eyes with her fingertips.

“Inugami, you’re making such a lewd face... Furthermore, the sound of your fellatio is so clear”

“Chupu, reroa... Nmuu... Mikoshibna too, you must make Ran feel good”

Changing her face to an obscene one, Kanami winks at Aya lewdly.

Aya felt shivers on her whole body from that gesture.

What an obscene—slutty face. Only looking at the penis of her beloved. That’s how her expression looks like.

Wondering if she makes that kind of face when licking Ran’s penis, Aya feels a bit embarrassed.

Dripping saliva sloppily, the look of just tasting the penis, seeking it lewdly. Especially Kanami has an external of a serious woman.

In addition to the reliable disciplinary girl getting corrupted by the act, she’s adding the taste of immorality.

“I wonder... Looking at Inugami lick Kirishima’s penis, it makes me feel aroused too”

Rubbing her thighs, Aya's slit gets moist.

Even though her beloved man is flirting with another woman, for some reason, Aya can't take her eyes away.

Aya's not supposed to be lesbian. It's not that she's aroused from the act of Kanami itself.

"I also want to make Kirishima feel good..."

That said, there's only one penis so Aya's feeling bored as Kanami licks it.

But, Kanami isn't taking the penis to the root at all.

About the lower half—and the testicles not touched by anyone are inflating.

"I also want to sandwich Kirishima"

"Nmuoo? Menuni, iieo(That's fine though)?"

Ran's penis wet with Kanami's saliva is being splendidly wrapped in Aya's prided breasts.

The saliva is being an alternative for lotion, the breasts was able to swallow the penis in between, creating pleasure without any friction.

"U, Uuo"

The penis swallowed in the soft touch, Ran instinctively grasps the sheet.

The warm oral mucosa wrapping the tip gently. And the root part that's not been touched by anyone is being wrapped by Aya's loving breasts.

The girls wrap from the tip to the root without anything remaining. Visually and sensually aroused by the situation. his testicles swell up.

"Fufu, I guess it's wet enough. Now, Ran. It's about time for the main dish. Ran's wish, double paizuri—was it? Enjoy it to your heart's content"

While hanging an obscene string of mixed saliva and cowper fluid, Kanami and Aya pressed their breasts against Ran's penis at the same time.

The soft breast meats magnificently wraps the tip that she was treating just earlier.

"Now then, let's move"

Kanami's breasts swing up and down, caressing his penis.

Aya's marshmallow breasts changes shape to match Kanami's movement, It's swallowing up the twitching penis.

Kanami kisses the tip of the penis that comes out when she moves her breasts.

Unable to resist the contact with the lips and different softness of breasts, Ran leaks out cowper fluid. every time.

"Mikoshiha too. Make Ran feel even better"

"More? Err..."

That said, the most sensitive part of a boy is already Kanami's territory.

Aya responds by using the breasts with saliva swallowing his penis, but compared to the stimulation given by Kanami who's giving a fellatio, it's small.

"There are parts where men are also pleased outside the back of the glans... Like, here?"

"Fuku, kuaaaaau! A-Ayaa...there, that feels really good!"

At the edge of his view, Aya's fingertips grasp the testicles lonely from not being touched.

Because she heard that it's an important, she adjusts her strength carefully.

Caressing the bag that's swelling, she gently stimulate it with her fingertips wet with saliva.

Kanami's beasts on top.

Aya's breasts near the root.

And the last sanctuary—the man's most important part is being gently teased by Aya's hand.

"Au, afuu... I-I'm at my limit, I'm cumming"

Kanami and Aya's saliva mixes, making Ran's penis wet.

Treating his penis nicely with the women's saliva and breasts, Ran shakes his body as he's unable to escape from the pleasure.

All of his testicles, root, and the tip are being dominated by his beloved girls.

Ran gazed at his lower abdomen while making a melting face, the two beauties—Kanami and Aya loosens their cheeks, roaring their nostrils due to arousal.

"Now, Ran. You can smear all of it on our face and on our boobs you know?"

"Kirishima...you don't need to hold back. Whether in my mouth, my face, or my breasts, Kirishima can splash it all out where he wants"

Given permission to ejaculate, Ran's endurance collapses completely.

From the testicles Aya's playing with, the hot torrent runs up towards his penis.

The penis suddenly throbs and an electric current runs through his spine.

"I-I'm cumming!"

The penis warmed by the temperature of the two breasts heats further, it twitched hugely and released something.

The tremendous sense of relief overcomes Ran and a white liquid comes out in the gap between Kanami and Aya's breasts like spring water.

"Wow, you let out a lot!"

"It's so thick, what an amazing amount... Fufu, it's still coming out"

A pure white liquid comes out in the valley of the breasts.

Like he's being milked out of semen, the breasts massaging his penis doesn't stop.

"It's boring if it just accumulates, right? Let me help out"

To press further the ejaculation that finally finished, Kanami puts the tip of the penis that's wet with white liquid.

Showing off an upturned eyes, she sucks it up like she's drinking a shake with a straw.

"Ah, aaaaaaaaah. Oooooooooah!?"

Raising a miserable scream, all of the semen remained in his penis were sucked up by Kanami.

Kanami swallows her throat like it's nothing and she swallows up the thick white liquid easily without making any bitter voice.

Kanami takes out his penis from her mouth, it made a sound.

Licking up the white liquid on her mouth, she closed her eyes satisfied.

"Ran's semen is very thick"

Her face is too erotic that Ran hugged Kanami's body without hesitation.

Twinging their feverish gazes, Kanami takes out her obscene tongue and licks Ran's mouth like sucking it.

Unable to endure the slutty act, Ran licks up Kanami's tongue and begins a French Kiss.

It was a mouth that just had Ran's semen just earlier but that doesn't matter to him.

There's no way a man would be able to endure a girl who's breathing roughly wanting for a kiss.

“Fuchuu, rero, reroaa... Haa...Ran’s kiss feels so good I’m going crazy...

Making an enchanted and happy expression, Kanami entrusted her body to Ran.

After ejaculating from the double breast sandwich, Ran feels satisfied from the bottom of his heart. They haven’t done the real sex but Kanami’s already satisfied using her boobs a lot to make Ran ejaculate.

But, there’s one girl who’s dissatisfied with the situation.

“...It’s unfair to focus only on Inugami. She’s been holding your penis on her mouth, she even drank all of the semen”

Speaking her complains, Aya holds Ran’s penis.

Lewdly caressing the penis that’s hanging satisfied, Aya poured in intense energy into the lightened testicles.

“...Uwa?!”

“What’s wrong, Ran?”

His embrace to Kanami’s body strengthens, thus she tilted her head in curiosity.

Ran was satisfied and exhausted just earlier but now he’s showing an enduring face for some reason.

Feeling unease from the sudden change in facial expression, Kanami turned her eyes towards Ran’s crotch—her eyes opened wide in surprise and her cheeks blushed.

“Eh, ae, why?”

“It’s unfair to do it with only Inugami. This time, I will make Kirishima feel good”

Aya’s skill—pouring down her infinite mana, it’s literally a physical bestowal magic that exceeds the limit. Despite of it being a simple reinforcement magic, the amount of mana flowed in transcends the category of common sense.

His energy and stamina—of course the semen is completely recovered, as she roll Ran's testicles in her palm, Aya then put Ran's penis in her lips.

EX-7

SANDWICHED BETWEEN THE DELINQUENT AND THE DISCIPLINE GIRL 『LATER PART』

“Chu, chupu...rero How is it Kirishima? Does it feel good?”

Bending her body forward while looking up at Ran, Aya continues to torture Ran's penis with her tongue.

Her soft moist lips gently and obscenely puts his penis inside, she licks up the twitching thing inside her mouth.

Caressing the swollen testicles with her palm, her mouth makes an obscene wet sound.

As his semen's completely recovered, Ran's waist twitch in suffering.

“Ku, ua...that's bad”

“Fufu, I know all of Ran's weak spots”

Licking the cowper fluid coming out from the tip, Aya eats his penis to the root.

Ran likes to ejaculate inside her mouth.

If she serve his penis with her mouth this way, Ran should feel good, Aya thought.

“T-That's, focusing only on the tip...! Ah, auuuu!?”

The convulsion of his waist is a signal, then a sticky liquid begins to be let out inside Aya's mouth.

The adolescent flavor spreads in her mouth, mixed with the scent of beloved Ran can't resist, it creates a superb scent.

Though the smell of the semen is strong and thick, she can't spit it out here.

Though there's tears on the corner of her eye due to the semen sticking to her throat, Aya drinks up the semen Ran let out without any leftovers.

"...Nku, nku, pueee. Fufu, how about that? I drank all of Kirishima's semen"

Licking up the remaining semen in his penis, Aya smiles pleasantly.

Of course, she continues to caress his testicles. Though she stopped supplying mana,

"You can still cum can you? It's twitching like it hasn't ejaculated at all"

Ran nods and begins to thrust his waist from what Aya said.

The powerfully erect penis you won't imagine it had ejaculated twice presses against Aya's lips.

"...This time, I'd like to smear Aya's face"

"Hm, sure. You can splash it wherever you want"

Answering Ran's desire with a smile, Aya grabs Ran's penis gently

"Uha...hauu!"

Stroking the penis that's sensitive from just ejaculating, Ran screams in pleasure.

The penis wet with Aya's saliva is being gently stroked by the hand of a plump girl.

Furthermore, she's given permission to splash it on her face.

Under such circumstances, spraying hot breaths while stroking—there's no way he'd be able to endure.

"Ran, you look like in pain. Are you okay?"

Ran's body trembles from Aya's handjob, Kanami snuggles to his body.

Rubbing her smooth bare skin, Kanami lightly pecks Ran's cheeks. After staring at Ran's face, Kanami holds Ran's chest into her own chest.

"K-Kanami?"

"How is it, it's soft isn't it? You can do whatever you want"

The marshmallow soft breasts are pushed against Ran's face.

Her smooth skin rubbing to his cheeks, her pink colored nipple standing up is being kneaded.

With his face enveloped in between the smooth and fluffy bulge, Ran's nasal breathing turns rough.

While his face is blessed with breasts, his penis is being stroked from a distance.

Witnessing an act that can't be done with only one person, Ran feels his mind and body fulfilled.

That said, just stuffing his face on the breasts releases his endless libido, unable to obtain true satisfaction.

Embracing Kanami's body in his arms, he placed Kanami's standing nipples into his mouth.

"Nn..."

Listening to an amorous voice, Ran licks up the tip of the hardened nipples without hesitation, using his lips to suck it.

The young and healthy soft breasts smells sweetly like milk.

Playing with the bud sticking out with his lips, Kanami leaks out a delighted voice from her mouth.

"It won't let out breast milk but you can suck as much as you want"

"Nn, Nn, nnn!"

“Sucking it so enthusiastically. Nn... Ran, you’re like a baby”

Patting the frontal love of her beloved, Ran fills his face with her cleavage.

Burying his face on his classmate’s breasts, he sucks it up like he’s drinking milk.

It looks miserable from the outside but he doesn’t care about what others see.

Tasting Kanami’s breasts while having his penis stroked by Aya. It’s truly a happy time.

It’s not just pleasure.

Kanami’s nipples are has a magical charm.

When sucking it up, there’s a feeling that rises aside from sexual excitement.

“When I bury my face in Kanami’s breasts, I feel at ease...”

“That’s good. I also feel very happy when I hold Ran in my chest”

Holding the back of his head firmly, Kanami pushes Ran’s face to her chest tightly.

His face is being blessed with her fresh sweaty bare skin. The soft feeling of her marshmallow breast. The delicious nipples sticking out inside his mouth.

Breathing deeply, Kanami’s fragrance spreads out from her chest.

He’ll be dyed into Kanami’s color and just melt down.

“F-Furthermore, in this situation...”

While feeling the fragrance and full embrace of Kanami, there’s another pleasure—a stimulation that’s leading Ran to climax without break.

Aya’s palm wraps his penis and move gently. The high school girl like fingertips hold it up dearly, moving up and down to stir up Ran’s ejaculation feeling.

“Chuuu... Fuchu, fuchuu... Chu, chuchuchu...”

A sigh reaches the handjob. Aya pours down kisses around the glans like cherishing the penis trembling from her handjob.

Unlike fellatio—it gives a random unpredictable stimulus. Every time it meets up with her plump moist lips, he's unable to tolerate the stimulus and his cowper fluid overflows without fail.

“God...this might be the best”

Embraced by the half naked black haired ponytail kendo girl , and given handjobs + kisses on his penis with a girl with brown hair.

The restless handjob, and Kanami's heavenly breasts that would choke you if you get distracted.

Tasting breasts in his mouth, breathing Kanami's fragrance to fill his chest, concentrating all of his nerves on the obscene hands caressing his crotch.

“A, aoo... I-I'm cumming...!”

Along with the sensation of his testicles shrinking, a pure white torrent rushes up his penis, a tremendous sense of relief permeates through his lower abdomen.

Ran's penis reached climax from being pushed by Aya's lips, twitching from the pleasure, it threw out white liquid to her face without hesitation.

“Hyaaan! That's a lot coming out!”

Coloring her light brown skin with white cloudy liquid, Aya lick up the semen scattered around her mouth lewdly.

As if it was the first time tonight, it is a magnificently hot semen.

The stinky smell drifts from Ran's penis stirs up Aya's arousal.

In an obscene figure where her face is dirty with semen, Aya puts Ran's penis in her mouth and sucks up the remaining semen.

“Nuuuuuuu!?”

“Hyaaaauuu! Ran, I told you not to suck it that strongly...”

Unable to bear the brilliant pleasure of sucking up the semen in his urethra, Ran instinctively grips Kanami's breasts and suck it up.

Ran embraced Kanami's body tightly while trembling from the pleasure in his lower abdomen from being sucked up.



Ran thought that he's through with the third ejaculation but the penis that's been subjected to powerful bestowal magic isn't satisfied with just three ejaculations.

He let the two classmates wearing only their sailor uniform and skirt lie down on the bed.

That said, Ran's bed isn't that big.

It's possible to barely pack in three people but he doesn't want to be stingy when it comes to precious sex time.

In a situation where he can violate the two high school girls he spent the daily life with at the same time—

It's a waste to do it in a narrow and tight space.

What needs to be tight are a woman's pussy when shoving in a penis.

"With that said, I've got an idea on how to solve this. We can use a place for one with two so I think I can have sex with the two of you as much as I want"

"I can understand the reason but I'm a bit embarrassed. ...Inugami, am I not heavy?"

"It's fine but... Our nipples have been rubbing since a while ago, it feels strange"

Kanami's crotch that has a few hair growing, hiding her sweet nipples that's sticking out, she's hiding her face embarrassed.

Aya who's exposing her slit the same way, sways her ass happily while sticking her hands on the bed.

Kanami who's opening her legs on a missionary position and Aya shaking her butt

lewdly in doggy position.

It's not an unusual position however the problem lies at the two places waiting to be invaded.

Under normal circumstances—it's doubtful whether fucking two people on top of the bed at the same time can be called "normal" but—it's normal to let them lie down on the wide bed, taking time to have sex with each one.

In fact, when he did Misuzu and Kanami at the same room, he inserted in turns as the two stick out their asses.

This time.

"I can see all of the soft asses and drenched pussy from here. Truly a breathtaking view"

Dropping his line of sight, Aya's slit, ass, Kanami's slit and her ass—he's able to see the four treasures at the same coordinates.

The figure of Aya on all fours throwing down Kanami.

How to express this? On top of Kanami who's lying on her back, Aya sticks out her ass in a doggy position.

By the way, Ran's currently in seiza in the bed so if he lowers his face a bit, he'll be able to feel Aya's pussy and ass.

"Then, excuse me for a bit"

"Hya, hyaaan!?"

Slouching forward, he buried his face under Aya's slit without hesitation.

Grabbing the plump buttocks with his hand, he tastes Aya's wet secret place.

Surrounded by a hot smell, he almost got a nosebleed.

Licking around the folds hidden in the black wheat field, Ran slowly lowers his face to Aya's pussy.

“Then next...”

“...Ah, aaaaahn!”

His nose turned wet and the same fragrance filled with richness fills his nose.

Swallowed by the dense aroma, his nose bleeds from too much stimulation.

After Ran treated it with healing magic, he nodded satisfied after releasing his face from their crotch.

“Wow, having nosebleed when I pushed my face on my classmate’s pussy, this is really the best”

Furthermore, it’s two.

Both his female classmates—furthermore, it’s really happy for the day where he can compare the pussy of the two at the same time to come.

Furthermore, both of them are plenty wet.

Kanami, the breastfeeding play (attempted) has completely turned her horny, her woman part is twitching.

It’s just pitiful to tease it further.

“The sweat sticks on the skirt... This is really a good view”

Raising up the navy blue skirt, Ran caresses around Kanami’s navel.

Reacting to the stimulus, Kanami’s body twitches. Caressing the vertical line in the navel to her lower abdomen to her thighs like licking, Ran tries to insert his penis to Kanami’s vagina.

What comes to his sight is Aya’s crotch with her anus wet with love nectar. Aya’s pussy and ass sticks out to the distance where it’s unknown whether you can touch it or not, it’s swinging lewdly as if saying that she wants to be stirred inside her pussy as soon as possible.

If he goes to have sex with Kanami like this, Aya's slit will be pushed to his stomach endlessly.

"But, that's what's great"

Pushing his penis into Kanami's wet vagina soaking in love nectar, he knocked his body forward and hugged Aya's body.

"N, nhyaaaaaaaaaaaaa...!"

"I-Inugami?"

Aya who's waiting for Ran's insertion while on all fours looks at Kanami who's panting happily under her, understood that Kanami was done before her.

Looking at the eyes of Kanami who's opening her mouth lewdly, Kanami's cheeks dyed red and she averted her eyes away from Aya.

Normally, she'd want to hide her face with her arms or hands. But currently, both of Kanami's hands are used to hide her lewdly standing nipples from arousal and anticipation, so she can't do it.

"K-Kirishima went for Inugami again, hyaan?!"

Even though she's speaking dissatisfaction, a lewd and sweet voice leaks out from Aya's mouth.

Something was pushed to her slit that's too aroused and her hot crotch made a sound. Ran's fingertips is stroking from her waist to her back at the same time.

"Sorry, Aya. Try to endure for a bit longer"

After telling in a gentle voice, a slippery light thread connects Aya's crotch and Ran's abdomen.

“Hauuuu... Ran’s, Ran’s penis feels goooood!”

Kanami tightens her vaginal wall to feel his whole penis, Ran is intoxicated in pleasure.

Embracing the body of Aya who’s waiting for insertion, Ran swings his waist.

While violating the beautiful classmate that’s reacting with an melting voice from the bottom of her hear every time he swings his waist, he enjoys the body of another classmate’s body.

What a luxurious sex.

Even though the temperature and the softness are all Aya’s, Ran’s most sensitive part —his penis is being deliciously swallowed by no other than Kanami’s pussy.

Entrusting his body to the melting pleasure from the tip of his penis, Ran stroke his own lower abdomen and smiles.

“Furthermore, thanks to someone, my belly’s drenched”

“Because, because...! Kirishima’s stomach is sticking to strange places over and over again, it feels good...!”

A lewd light thread connects Ran’s navel and Aya’s crotch.

In short, it’s the love nectar produced by Aya’s pussy.

Every time the penis attacks Kanami’s vagina, Ran’s stomach mercilessly push against Aya’s pussy.

Aya who’s waiting for insertion in doggy position of course is opening her crotch lewdly.

Both her clitoris and her hole are visible, her important part drools a lot of love nectar every time Ran swings his waist.

Ran swings his waist at Kanami’s pussy while staring at Aya’s.

Staring at a twitching pussy while having sex—or rather, during insertion.

It’s a situation that can’t be done with only one partner.

“Staring at Aya’s drenched pussy while Kanami’s pussy is—Uh, ua. C-Cumming...!”

While looking at the crotch dripping lewd honey, Ran’s waist trembles.

Doing a creampie while staring at the raw pussy of a high school girl. Ran’s arousal springs up again due to the immoral and sensual state.

Though his libido has subsided after his fourth ejaculation, there’s no way he’d stop there.

There’s a slit that’s dripping down love nectar, twitching as if it wants something. He can’t just end after he felt good. Besides.

“I still haven’t let it all out yet!”

He pulled out his penis from Kanami’s vagina and insert it to Aya’s pussy

The penis that was just wet with semen and Kanami’s love nectar now enters Aya’s dripping wet pussy.

“Neeeeeeuuuu!?”

Grabbing Aya’s ass while shoving it in a doggy position, he enjoys her ass with both his palms.

Aya’s ass filled with high school girl meat is changing shape softly in Ran’s hands.

“Nyaa...! Don’t open it like that!”

With both her hands on the bed, Aya swings her ass to resist.

But, it won’t become resistance if she’s swallowing his penis inside her vagina while doing that. Rather, it tightens his penis according to the movement of her ass. It’s as if she’s inviting, wanting to be violated.

Enjoying the feeling of the vagina swallowing the penis deliciously, Ran kneads Aya’s

ass and opened up her meat.

“Aya’s anus is completely exposed”

“Iyaaa...geez, pervert”

Staring at Aya’s anus that’s convulsing sadly, he gently pokes it with his fingertips.

Not touching the hole part, he taps her plump ass with his fingertips in a teasing manner.

“Heaa, heuu, fuyaaa...!~”

kneading her ass meat with his left hand, his right hand fingers are giving her a light touch.

Aya sticks out her ass with the finger and the air touching feeling chilly, she lets out a cute voice in response to the stimulus.

Due to her anus twitching, her vagina swallowing his penis tightens further.

“Aya’s anus is twitching so lonely, it’s cute”

“T-There’s no need to explain it...”

While convulsing , Aya’s reproachful voice enters his ears.

Thinking that she’s not being honest, Ran thrusts his fingertips to Aya’s ass.

“Even though you really wanted it”

“Fuaaaaaooooaaaa!?”

Caressing around the entrance with his cold fingerips, Ran starts tapping Aya’s ass again.,

But, this time, he’s not teasing her.

Stirring around Aya’s cute second hole, Ran swings his waist without break.

“Whaat’s thisss, nooo! It feels like something’s tickling, it feels weird!”

Poking around her anus, then pushing his fingers around, Ran caresses Aya’s cute butt lewdly.

It’s unknown if the stimulation on the butt is related to it but Aya’s vagina is overflowing with love nectar.

Ran’s sensitive penis that ejaculated four times tonight already is increasing in hardness as Aya’s drenched vagina wall swallows it.

Eventually, the sensation of a current running through his spine comes along with the trembling of his testicles.

“Uuaah, I-I’m at my limit...!”

“Hihieeee! I get it! I get it! So pelase stop poking my anus—aaaaaaahn!”

Swallowed by the amazing sense of relief, a pure white torrent is poured into Aya’s vagina.

Ran can’t hide his surprise at the amount of ejaculation you won’t imagine it as the fifth time.

Chewing the penis deliciously as it pulsates releasing out white liquid, at the same time, Aya’s pussy twitches in climax.

“I-I’m at my limit...”

“Heu? W-Wait, Mikoshiba!”

Reaching vaginal climax while having her anus poked, Aya falls down on the bed—on top of Kanami who’s lying down.

Pushed with the whole body, Kanami screams 『Fukyauu!』 from the sudden contact.

Aya’s weakened figure lies on top of Kanami’s body, leaking out a sigh.

Though it’s not an intended phenomenon, it looks like two naked high school girls are embracing each other.

They shouldn't have any Yuri tendencies but that's a different matter.

That said, even if there's no such hobbies, there's no way he would stay calm after watching the two classmates hugging each other naked.

Furthermore, both of them have white liquid leaking out of their crotch.

His mind is disturbed by the strange feeling of conquest and immorality, Ran who should've let out everything got big again.

Apart from Aya who's dreamy from just cumming.

Kanami struggles while being covered by Aya.

"Eh...W-Why is it that big? E-Even though you ejaculated five times with Mikoshiba and me already

"...Aya's bestowal magic is too effective. I'm in trouble, I won't be able to sleep if this is left alone"

Stroking his penis wet with Kanami and Aya's love nectar, he glares at Kanami.

"Aya seems to have reached her limit already, so since it's special, I'm going to take Kanami next—"

"Eh, w-wait! I'm already exhausted or rather—"

Kanami struggles to escape from Ran who's drawing an arc with his mouth.

But because of her classmate who has the same height and weight covers her body, she can't move her body as she thinks.

Rather, when she twist her body Aya's breasts rub with her own, it feels strange.

Meanwhile, Ran reached out for Kanami's thighs, opened her crotch while caressing it obscenely.

“Kanami...you’re cute”

“Hyaa, hyaaaaa—!?”

Raising a troubled yet happy exquisite scream, Kanami’s body trembles from the pleasure.



PDF BY: TRAITORAIZEN